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Warrior cats: Mountain Of Secrets (Book 2)

Lightningfrost has found out that she carries all clan blood. However more of her powers need to be revealed but she doesn't have time to find out what she is capable of. She must find the Mountain Of Secrets to find out where her destiny truly lies...

Things are starting to heat up in the forest, the leaders are starting to turn on each other and its up to Nighthawk to sort it out. But there are some unwanted visitors, and some other guests that the leaders fear most...

Authors note

Hi guys just to let you know this is a series so check out the first book Warrior Cats The Lightning And The Night.

I hope you enjoy it!

Allegiances

Allegiances
DarkClan
Leader: Shadestar~ Big black tom with bright green eyes

Deputy: Troutpool~ Solid grey she-cat with amber eyes

Medicine cat: Redfoot~ Ginger tabby tom with copper eyes

Warriors;

Greydawn~ Long furred tabby grey tom with blue eyes

Smokestorm~ Solid dark grey tom with amber eyes

Flamespark~ Ginger tabby tom with amber eyes

Riverlight~ Grey tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Sunsky~ Light ginger tabby she-cat with yellow eyes

Snowfeather~ White she-cat with brown eyes

Thistlehawk~ Muscular grey and white tom with pale green eyes

Shadowmoon~ golden brindle and black tabby she-cat with milky green eyes

Lightningfrost~ beautiful long furred black she-cat with crystal blue eyes and white chest and paw

StreamClan

Leader: Honeystar~ Light brown she-cat with amber eyes

Deputy: Adderfang~ Big grey tabby male with green eyes and long fangs

Medicine cat: Beetletail~ Black tom with green eyes and brown paws

Warriors;

Lakepool~ Black and white female with blue eyes

Dirtpelt~ Brown tabby tom

Birdwing~ Brown tabby she-cat with green eyes

Frogleap~ Solid dark grey tom with green eyes

Nighthawk~ Black she-cat with white tipped ears and tail, greys eyes with tinges of blue

Queens:

Sandyshore~ Light tabby ginger she-cat with brown eyes (Mother to Frogleaps kits **Volekit~** Grey tabby tom, **Puddlekit~** brown tabby she-cat. **Reedkit~** Ginger tabby tom)

MeadowClan

Leader: Flowerstar~ Solid grey old she-cat with amber eyes

Deputy: Grasseyes~ Grey tabby tom with green eyes

Medicine cat: Yarrowpelt~ Light ginger tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Warriors;

Lilyfoot~ Ginger tabby she-cat with grey eyes

Poppybush~ Brown tabby she-cat with green eyes

Mudpelt~ Brown tabby tom with brown eyes

Treewish~ brown tabby tom with light green eyes

Cloudsky~ White she-cat with green eyes

Silverwing~ Silver tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Beesting~ Dark grey tabby tom

OceanClan

Leader: Saltstar~ Power hungry white female with amber eyes

Deputy: Sandfur~ Golden tabby tom with blue eyes

Medicine cat: Berrybush~ Black and white she-cat with yellow eyes **(Apprentice~ Cherrypaw**)

Warriors;

Pinknose~ Grey tabby female with a bright pink nose **(Apprentice~ Sharppaw)**

Swiftbreeze~ Black tom with grey eyes

Grassblade~ Small ginger tabby tom with brown eyes**(Apprentice~Shellpaw)**

Stoneheart~ Grey female with amber eyes

Apprentices;

Cherrypaw~ White she-cat with ginger patches and green eyes

Sharppaw~ grey tabby tom

Shellpaw~ Mottled grey tabby tom

Elders;

Dirtface~ Brown tabby tom with dull grey eyes

Vineheart~ Sly old grey female with one eye

Cats out side the clans;

Firesoul~ Ginger tabby tom (Former MeadowClan warrior)

Hawksoul~ handsome light brown tabby male with bright green eyes, white chest with two black paws black patch on his back and a black tip tail

Sage~ Silver tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Roscoe~ grey tabby tom

Blue~ Blue/grey she-cat with blue eyes

Oscar~ big white tom with battle scars

Caspa~ grey tom

Mitzi~ Black she cat

Sugar~ white she cat with grey spots

Woody~ mattered brown tabby tom

Rose~ pretty borwn, black and white she-cat with brown eyes

Toby~ brown tabby kittypet

Shelly~ Tortoiseshell female kittypet

Cats of StarClan;

Strongpaw~ muscular dark grey solid tom with black ears, legs, paws, tail, and muzzle with bright amber eyes

Soulstar~ large white tom with amber eyes

Darkstar~ strong black tom

Hawkfrost~ long furred brown tabby tom with white chest and paws and ice blue eyes

Bluestar~ Grey/blue she-cat with blue eyes

Spottedleaf~ pretty dappled she-cat

Animals out side the clans;

Bella~ small female Yorkshire terrier puppy

Bruce~ muscular male beagle

Prologue

Prologue

The cats sped through the forest, their paws hardly touching the ground. Birds flew away from the trees in fear as cat screeches filled the cold, damp air. The thick smell of blood was filling up the forest. Blood was oozing from every cats pelt, staining the forest floor a scarlet red. Some cats stopped to looked if any of their clan mates needed help then rushed into the harsh battle. Soulstar watched as the StarClan cats attacked the dark forest cats. Every cat was badly injured but carried on fighting to defeat their enemies. Soulstar was breathing heavily as blood slowly dripped from his snow-white pelt. He watched Strongpaw battle along side Hawkfrost. The two toms had rage in their eyes. More fog slowly filled the battle making the air damper and the ground more moist. Claws raked Soulstars side. He looked to see Mapleshade snarling at him. Her rotten yellow teeth shining like the moon.

"This isn't your battle! Your clans betrayed us by leaving! You don't deserve to fight along side some of the cats you are fighting with." she hissed digging her claws deeper into his white pelt.

"I will fight with them! I still have their blood in my body!" He rasped pushing the she-cat off. But Mapleshade used all her force to pin him down.

"Too bad you won't be fighting with them any more!" She grinned. She was about to make the killing bite but Pinestar of Thunderclan pulled her off and battered her scarred pelt. The old she-cat hissed letting out putrid breath and ran off. Soulstar dipped his head in thanks to the old leader. He was about to jump into battle when Spottedleaf ran up to him panting. She stood their for a few heart beats.

"There is another prophecy." she panted wildly.

"What is it?!" He shouted over the screeches.

"The cats with the power of the clans in their paws will meet. They shall make the stones that lead a path and tell a story, and open their eyes to the tree that holds power and wisdom. Night will bring peace once again with one wish. One more clan shall be brought back and fire will be among it. Lightning will have to forget about the hawk what sends frost and focus on the other bird in the sky and then a destiny will start." finished Spottedleaf.

Then a bolt of Lightning hit a tree, the spark sent shadows dancing in the night. The tree plummeted to the ground, only a few cats' screeches and cries filled the air...

*****

Note from editor: WOW. Just WOW. This book is seriously one of the best warriors book I've ever read so keep reading, you cats ;)

Sorry for any mistakes.

Chapter 1

Chapter 1

Lightningfrost awoke to a warm new-leaf morning. It has been two moons since Firesoul had left the clans and things seemed peaceful in the forest. Lightingfrost laid in her nest for a little while longer, letting the sun warm her pelt and watching the raising a falling of her clans mates pelts. She breathed in deeply, the air was cool and felt refreshing. Slowly, being careful not to wake any of her clans mates up, she crawled out of her nest. She walked out of the bracken den into the warm clearing. The wind rustled a few of the pine and oak trees. Birds were chattering away and feeding their new born's. Troutpool sat on the high log watching the forest. Lightningfrost trotted up to the high log a swiftly leapt onto it.

"Things seem peaceful" Lightningfrost commented

"They do, but the probably won't be for long" Troutpool stated. Lightningfrost gave her a questioning look.

"Meadowclan still blame us for making Firesoul leave the clans, his litter mate Beesting wants to rake our pelts off but, Sliverwing is more understanding" Troutpool exclaimed. Lightningfrost narrowed her eyes.

"Its not our fault Firesoul isn't loyal" she said sarcastically. Troutpool gave her a sly grin.

"Flowerstar is growing old, MeadowClan won't bother with a fight. Its StreamClan we have to worry about" Troutpool snarled.

"Streamclan is not a threat in my eyes" Lightningfrost said dryly licking a paw and drawing it over her black ear.

"They will with MeadownClan. Honeystar is itching for a fight and if Meadowclan let Honeystar side with them it won't be good. Honeystar would take over MeadowClan, I don't want to imagine

Honeystar ruling two clans at once " the deputy said. Lightningfrost thought for a moment, if that happened DarkClans would have to join Honeystar or leave the forest. The thought made her blood boil.

"That won't happen, StarClan won't let it happen" Lightningfrost growled. Troutpool shrugged her shoulders.

"StarClan can't stop everything"she said. Troutpool got up a stretched her legs and walked off. Lightningfrost now sat on her own, watching the forest. For a while now she knew she has to leave the clans and find the mountain of secrets but StarClan has gave her no signs on the path that lies ahead. When will you give me a sign?

~~*~*~*~*~*~

Sorry for any mistakes guys!

Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Lightningfrost continued to sit there, watching the butterfly's fly around the flowers in the clearing. She could hear paw steps coming up behind her. Shadestars scent drifted into her nose.

"The forest is beautiful isn't it?" He said slowly. Lightningfrost looked at him. His black pelt was shining in the sunlight, bright green eyes fixed on the forest.

"It is, its full of surprises" she said slowly dragging out her words.

Shadestar smiled, "You have a way with words Lightningfrost that will make a cat think twice about what they were going to say." Shadestar said turning to look at her.

She faced him and grinned, "Its not a bad thing" she said smoothly. Shadestar nodded his head in agreement. Suddenly everything froze, Lightningfrost was placed into a dark forest, cats were screeching and blood stained the damp floor. She started to panic as she could not move. Cats lunged at each other with their claws unsheathed. Cats charged through her, not seeming to notice that she was there.

"Horrific, isn't it?" Said a voice. The smell of blood had gone and been replaced by a sweet scent. It was Spottedleaf. The pretty she-cat walked towards her watching the fight cats.

"Aren't you going to do something?!" Lightningfrost snarled. Spottedleaf smiled weakly.

"This fight is over, this is just what happened." Spottedleaf sighed. Lightningfrost continued to watch the fighting cats.

"What happened?" Lightningfrost asked, her crystal blue eyes wide.

"Tigerstar happened. He attacked us in the night, he is growing

stronger" she explained.

"Where is Hawkfrost?" She said, trying to hide the fact that she still cared for the brown tom.

Spottedleaf flicked her tail to where two toms where fighting some dark forest cats. The two toms were Strongpaw and Hawkfrost.

"He is in StarClan?" She said looking at Spottedleaf. The medicine cat then explained that Bluestar let him join StarClan because he saved her life.

"Why did Tigerstar attack?" Lightningfrost asked after Spottedleaf had finished. The screeching still continued.

Spottedleafs sweet scented was now gone and the horrid stench of blood leaked into the forest, once again. A cat limped past Lightningfrost, her eyes full of fear, blood leaked fom her neck, but a dark forest cat jumped on her back and killed her in a swift move.

Lightningfrost snarled as she noticed the StarClan cats killer, Darkstripe.

"He attacked for many reasons, he knew that Hawkfrost had joined StarClan and was angry. He wanted to let us know that he was strong" Spottedleaf said.

"Is that why I'm here? To watch innocent cats die!" She shouted. Anger was burning inside her. If StarClan let her join the battle she could have saved that she-cat and fought alongside her brother.

"I received another prophecy." Spottedleaf mumbled. Lightningfrost froze, another prophecy maybe to tell her about the Mountain of Secrets!

"Tell me what it is!" She spat. She was so angry so couldn't no longer control her temper. Spottedleaf sighed.

"The cats with the power of the clans in their paws will meet. They shall make the stones that lead a path and tell a story, and open their eyes to the tree that holds power and wisdom. Night will bring peace once again with one wish. One more clan shall be brought

back and fire will be among it. Lightning will have to forget about the hawk what sends frost and focus on the other bird in the sky and then a greater destiny shall begin." Then the screeching of the cats faded.

~*~*~*~*~

Thanks for all the comments! Keep them coming! And if you guys want to see of a cat in my book let me know!

Vote and comment!

*editor here!!! Sorry I didn't edit the other chapter. Hate me but don't hate the author of this brill book!!! Also, follow me??? TaylaMalik2236 if ya want ;)

Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Lightningfrost blinked her eyes a few times to get used to the light. She was in a stone den, the air was cool and the fresh scent of herbs wafted around her. She lifted her head up to see Redfoot sorting some herbs out. She slowly sat up, her side aching.

"You're up I see" Redfoot commented, turning around.

"What happened?" She yawned. Redfoot got some poppy seeds and picked them up to drop them at her paws. She licked them up.

"You fainted." he said plainly. She narrowed her eyes, all she could remember was the prophecy that Spottedleaf told her. She felt light headed. Suddenly, Snowfeather rushed into the medicine cat den. The white she-cat stood there panting, blood dripping from her flank. Her brown eyes wide.

"Its.... Troutpool! We got attacked by a fox!" She panted.

"Where is the fox?" Lightningfrost snarled

"Greydawn and Smokestorm chased it away" she said. Riverlight walked into the den with Troutpool on her back. Lightningfrost moved out of the den to allow more space for Troutpool. Shadestar was talking to Greydawn.

Greydawn had a few light scratches.

Shadestar jumped onto the high log.

"Every cat old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath the high log for a clan meeting!" Shadestar shouted. Cats crawled out of their dens and stopped what they were doing to listen to Shadestar. His angry gaze drifted across his clan mates. The warriors sat under the high log, they were whispering to one another.

"There was a fox on our territory!" He shouted.Cats started to mumble. Shadestar jumped down from the high log. Cats moved out of the way. He circled his clan mates,"What I want to know is why wasn't there a pre-dawn patrol? Then the fox could have been... dealt with because, now Troutpool could die!" He shouted making Flamespark flinch.

"Its Troutpool's job to set patrols" Shadowmoon said bravely. Shadestar snapped his head around to face her. Lightningfrost dug her claws into the ground just to be prepared for a fight.

But Shadestar just turned around, "But surely you can all think for yourself's and just patrol the area" he said slowly. He then jumped back on the high log, "as Troutpool will be in Redfoots den for a while I need a new deputy until she is back on her paws" he said letting his gaze travel around his warriors.

"I bet its going to be Thistlehawk again" Riverlight whispered to Greydawn, who just flicked his tail.

"Lightningfrost, until Troutpool is better do you want to be Darkclans deputy?" He offered. Gasps filled the camp.

"She hasn't even had an apprentice!" Greydawn snarled. Shadestar and Lightningfrost stared at him.

"She's a loyal, strong warrior. If you have a problem we can take it up in my den" Shadestar said dryly. Greydawn snarled.

"So Lightningfrost, do you accept?" Shadestar pressed. Lightningfrost stood up, cats moved out of her way. She jumped on the high log.

"I do" she said. Shadestar nodded to her.

"Lightningfrost! Lightningfrost!" The cats chanted weakly. Lightningfrost smiled. Shadestar jumped down from the high log and bounded into the medicine cat den.

"Smokestorm!" Lightningfrost called. The dark grey tom walked up to her.

"What can I help you with?" He said his eyes narrowed. Some blood was slowly dripping from his pelt, but in his amber eyes Lightningfrost could tell he wanted to go after that fox.

"Gather a patrol of cats and meet me here. We are going after that fox"

******

OMD Lightningfrost is deputy!!!!! Vote and comment!!!!!

Editor: brilliant once again, right warriors!!! Special thanks to anyone who reads this book and to the author herself, round of applause to MrsPayne36 everyone!!!

Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Smokestorm bounded up to Lightningfrost with Flamespark, Greydawn, Thistlehawk, Riverlight and Sunsky following close behind.

"We are ready." Smokestorm said looking at his clanmates who nodded their heads.

"Right then let's get going, Shadowmoon!" Lightningfrost called. The black and golden brindle tabby looked up from the mouse that she was eating.

"Tell Shadestar we have gone after that fox!" She instructed. Shadowmoon left her mouse and ran into the medicine cats den. Lightningfrost flicked her tail for her patrol to follow. The group of skilled warriors bounded out of the camp.

When they were in the forest Lightningfrost tasted the air. The scent of fox and blood hit the roof of her mouth.

"The fox has gone this way before." Lightningfrost informed the others, flicking her tail in the direction the fox went.

Greydawn tasted the air, "Are you sure?" The grey tom asked, his eyes narrowed. Lightningfrost glared at him. Smokestorm tasted the air, the dark grey tom narrowed his amber eyes as well.

"All I can smell is Troutpools blood, not a fox" Smokestorm said. Greydawn nodded to Smokestorm and grinned at Lightningfrost.

"Well as I'm the deputy we do as I say, if you have a problem with that Greydawn you can take that up with Shadestar. Do I make myself clear?" Lightningfrost said calmly. Sunsky and Thistlehawk grinned. Greydawn narrowed his eyes and lashed his tail side to side. Lightningfrost continued to lead the patrol towards the scent

of the fox.

She narrowed her blue eyes as she was deep in thought, how come they couldn't smell the fox?

She shook her head to get rid of them thoughts and tried to focus on finding the fox.

"Lightningfrost, may I speak with you?" Flamespark mumbled, trotting up to her. She narrowed her eyes at the ginger tabby. She slowed down to let Riverlight take the lead.

"Riverlight, you carry on and lead the patrol. Flamespark wants to speak with me." Lightningfrost told the silver tabby.

"Sure thing Lightningfrost!" Riverlight said while tasting the air. Lightningfrost and Flamespark stopped.

"What is it you want to talk to me about?" She asked. Flamespark sat down and looked at his paws. He let out a sigh.

"I don't want to fight the fox. I'm scared" he said quietly. He looked up at her with fear in his amber eyes. Lightningfrost sat down and wrapped her tail around her paws. She forced back a sigh. She couldn't blame the young tom, after seeing the state of his mother.

"Flamespark I understand that you afraid after the wounds inflicted on Troutpool but you're a warrior, you must get over your fear." She said resting her tail on his shoulders. The ginger tom jumped to his paws.

"But I'm a coward! I'm too scared of getting hurt! I'm too scared to avenge my mother!" He shouted.

"You are acting as if she's dead Flamespark, and if you can't fight for your clan, become a medicine cat." she said over her shoulder as she stood up. Flamespark jumped in front of her.

"I have trained for many moons to be a warrior! I'm not becoming a medicine cat!" Flamespark growled in his defence. Lightningfrost shoved her face to his, they were only a whiskers length apart.

"Then stop acting like a medicine cat, too scared to fight a battle" she snarled. Lightningfrost bounded past Flamespark to catch up with her patrol. She could hear Flamespark close behind her. She tasted the air. Then she spotted Riverlight. The silver tabby looked at her and beckoned her over.

"Is everything okay?" Sunsky asked as the two warriors walked towards the patrol.

"Its nothing for you to worry about." Lightningfrost said. Sunsky twitched her whiskers. Deep breathes filled the forest.

"Lightningfrost," a worried voice said

"I found the fox." Flamespark said turning around to see a tall fox. A vixen to be exact. The vixens brown eyes burned with anger.

Lightningfrost turned to look at Riverlight who was clawing the ground, her blue eyes sparkling. Smokestorm had rage building up in his amber eyes as he gazed at the vixen. But the vixens gaze never left Lighntingfrost. Lightningfrost flicked her tail indicating for Thistlehawk and Greydawn to go around one side of the fox, whilst Riverlight and Flamespark went around the other. The vixens eyes moved from Thistlehawk to Riverlight. All sound in the forest seemed to freeze, the air cooled and the light dimmed. The forest its self seemed to have froze somehow, preparing for the battle ahead.

Thistlehawk and Riverlight then jumped on the fox, the vixen was unprepared for the attack. Thistlehawk clawed clumps of fur from the vixens tawny pelt, while Riverlight bit its ear. The fox whipped her head wildly side-to-side to shake them off but, the warriors clung on with their lifes. Lightningfrost hissed. The two warriors let go. While the vixen was trying to recover Flamespark jolted behind the fox and bit her tail. The vixen let out a howl of pain, Greydawn then sprinted underneath the fox and raked its fat belly.

Lightningfrost froze, the fox is expecting pups. But the fox got a hold of Greydawn by the scruff and threw him across the clearing. The grey tabby tom hit a tree and blacked out, the fox faced Flamespark who stood there like a trapped kit, but something changed in the toms eyes. Flamespark suddenly lunged for the fox's

throat, but the fox jumped back and grabbed Flamesparks paw in it's jaws and flung him towards a rock.

The young ginger tabby tom hit the rock with such force that he didn't stir. Sunsky ran over to help him. Rage grew in Smokestorms eyes. The dark grey tom bit down hard on the foxes back leg. The vixen barked in pain but as she turned around Lightningfrost leapt for the vixens throat. She sank her teeth into its neck. The fox shook her head trying to get Lightningfrost off.

After a few moments Lightningfrost let go. The fox then bounded off but turned around to face Lightningfrost. Lightningfrost focused on the fox.

The sound of Sunsky hissing was next to her.

"You may have won today young fighting cat" the fox growled. Lightningfrost froze.

The fox can speak cat. But the fox didn't open her mouth.

"But we are coming to claim what was once the foxes" she growled. The fox then turned around and ran off. Lightningfrost

went to help Flamespark and Greydawn. How could she understand the fox?

"Lightningfrost! Help us!" A panicked voice said distracting her from her thoughts. She saw Riverlight by Flamesparks body. Thistlehawk walked up to her with Greydawn on his back.

"We need to get them back to camp, fast!" Thistlehawk said quickly. Smokestorm crouched down, Sunsky and Riverlight lifted Flamespark onto his litter-mates' shoulders.

The cats walked back to the camp in silence. Sunsky kept casting worried looks at Lightningfrost who was staring at the ground as she walked, frowning.

"Are you okay?" Sunsky asked looking at her, her yellow eyes wide. Lightningfrost noticed a few scratches on her pelt.

"I'm fine, just worried for Flamespark and Greydawn" she mumbled.

As they walked into camp, cats gasped when they spotted the patrol. Smokestorm and Thistlehawk rushed into the medicine cats den. Shadowmoon ran up to Sunsky asking if Thistlehawks okay. Lightningfrost just sat there, the vixens words still in her head, 'but we are coming to claim what was once the foxes'. She needed to speak with Nighthawk, and quickly.

Is it possible that she can talk fox as well?

••••••••••

So what you guys think?! Vote and comment!!! Comment on the last chapter as well please! It really helps!

I mean it guys comment!!!!!!!!!!

•~•~•~•~•

Editor: guys tell mrspayne36 to stop using the word 'then' I had to probably change about 30 'then' words so sorry if it doesn't make sense!!! Anyway poor flamespark :'(

Oh, by the way, u guys probably should comment before she stops writing this book -but no mean comments or tigerstar will get you!!! Peace out cats.

Chapter 5

I would like to give CloudClan a shout out guys!!!! Follow CloudClan now!!! Oh and if you would like a shout out comment then ask aha

••••••••••••••

Chapter 5

Nighthawk awoke to rays of sunlight seeping into the den that hit her in the face, slowly she opened one of her grey eyes. The sunlight made her wince, she rapidly blinked a few times to try and get the sunlight out of her eyes, but it was no use. She let out a sigh and rolled over, she closed her eyes and tried to get back to sleep but it was no use, the sun light had now filled the seaweed den. As she breathed in deeply she could taste and smell the salty river, a smell she never seemed to have gotten used to. She shook her head side to side to try and get the smell out of her head, but that only lead to dizziness. She sighed as she dragged herself out of her feather-lined nest. As the black warrior walked out of the den into the harsh sunlight she could hear the tiny meowing of her younger littermates.

She walked over to the outside of the warriors den. The warm golden sand warmed her black pads, and the strong stench of fish hit her black nose. Nighthawk licked her black paw and drew it over her ear, then her nose. She slid her light claws out and picked the sand out with her teeth.

Once she was done grooming herself she watched her clanmates. Then three bundles of fur tumbled out of the nursery, Sandyshore was close behind them. The kits scampered away from their mother and headed towards the small rock piles at the edge of the camp, the rocks were now full of water, making small rock pools that are helpful to train the kits to swim.

"Sandyshore! There are some tiny minnows in here!" Puddlekit

squeaked. The kits slowly climbed over the rocks.

"Be careful! I won't be pulling you out of the water if you fall in!" Sandyshore shouted back, the light ginger she-cat laid down on a warm heap of sand outside the nursery.

"We will!" Volekit called. The little kits shyly peaked over a rock nd gazed down the small rock pool, tiny minnows lightly splashed about in it. The rocks around the pool were still.

"I bet you're not brave enough to dive in the rock pool Puddlekit" Reedkit teased, battering his littermates ear with needle-sharp claws.

"Am to!" Puddlekit protested. The tiny brown tabby she-cat barged past her older brother. She slowly made her way down to the pool but slipped on a rock. With a squeal the kit landed in the pool and helplessly waved her paws in the water, water filled the kits nose and mouth.

"Hold on Puddlekit! I will get you out!" Reedkit said in a worried tone. Reedkit grasped Puddlekits grey paw in his mouth and pulled her out. Puddlekits claws scratched the rock as Reedkit pulled her out.

"My paw hurts!" Puddlekit wailed. Nighthawk rushed over to her. Puddlekit looked up at her, and limped to Beetletails den. But the young kit stumbled. Nighthawk nudged the kit with her nose.

"Come on, let's go and see Beetletail" Nighthawk said in a kind tone, Puddlekit sniffed and followed her. Nighthawk looked behind her to see Reedkit looking at Nighthawk. She shook her head to the kit.

Sandyshore stormed over to the ginger kit and started to sternly tell her off.

"Beetletail my paw hurts!" Whimpered Puddlekit as Beetletail walked towards the kit with a small amount of cobwebs.

"Let me have a look" he said putting the cobwebs down. Puddlekit lifted up her grey paw cautiously. Beetletail looked at her paw.

"You have a small shard of rock in your paw" he said. He grab the small rock in his teeth and pulled, the kit squeaked as some blood came out. Beetletail then wrapped some cobwebs onto the wound.

"It will be fine now but be careful on them rocks" Beetletail ordered. Puddlekit nodded her head, ashamed and bounded out of the den. Nighthawk thanked Beetletail and left.

As she walked out of the den she walked into Dirtpelt.

"Sorry" Nighthawk mumbled walking around the brown tabby tom. She then bounded over to Sandyshore.

"Them kits are a pawfull! I finally got them to have a nap" Sandyshore sighed. Nighthawk chuckled.

"Kits will be kits" she laughed. Sandyshore sat down and groomed her tail.

"Have you ever thought of having kits?" She asked between licks. Nighthawk hesitated.

"I would love to but there is no tom here for me" she mumbled. Sandyshore cocked her head to one side.

"But what about Dirtpelt? There has always been something between you two!" She exclaimed. Nighthawk looked over her shoulder at Dirtpelt and Lakepool and sighed. Sandyshore sighed,

"You will find a cat, I promise you" Sandyshore said getting to her paws and walking off.

I already have, she thought.

•~•~•~•~•

Guys when shall I do Greydawns Anger?????? Vote and comment!!!!

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Editor: yo guys this book is incredible, this is the first chapter I

haven't heard anyone say(or think) about lightningfrost=)) aha so guys comment to keep us all happy and for starclans sake VOTE!!!

Chapter 6

Sorry for slow updates guys! Can you please comment, it would mean a lot!

Oh and when shall I do a super edition?

~*~*~*~

Chapter 6

"Try harder Flamespark!" Thistlehawk shouted walking around the ginger tom, as he skidded into a halt next to the grey and white warrior. Three sunrises had pasted since the fox attack, Troutpool was still badly injured. Lightningfrost twitched her whiskers as Riverlight stood there proud that she had beaten her litter mate. Flamespark let out a low growl at Riverlight who just sneered back.

"I don't understand why we have to train so much" Flamespark puffed shaking his ginger pelt and narrowing his eyes at Thistlehawk who lashed his grey tail.

"Shadestar wants us to improve our battle skills" Thistlehawk explained. Flamespark rolled his eyes. Riverlight waited at the other end of the clearing. The two warriors charged at each other once more, their claws sheathed. Their paws locked around each other, and they lightly bit at each others neck. Riverlight was over powered by Flamesparks weight and fell on her side, Flamespark stood over her proudly. Lightningfrost shuffled her paws in the rotting bark. A light breeze helped to cool her down in the burning sun.

"Lightningfrost! Smokestorm! Its your turn now!" Riverlight called while bounding over to the spot Lightningfrost was sitting at.

"Greydawn is leading a hunting patrol, with you bounding about like a kit you will scare all the prey away!" Lightningfrost said with a grin. Riverlight looked at her paws in shame and amusement.

Flamespark walked over to her.

"Thistlehawk is training us too hard" Flamespark mumbled. The young ginger tom sat down and licked his tail. Lightningfrost stood up and stretched her back legs what seemed to have cramped up. She flicked the toms ear with her tail and walked over to were Flamespark stood, Smokestorm was were Riverlight was.

"Smokestorm, I want you to charge at Lightningfrost, Lightningfrost, do what ever you think is necessary" Thistlehawk ordered. The two warriors nodded their heads. Smokestorm ran at Lightningfrost, as he got closer he leapt at her. She ran under him and jumped up, she locked her paws around his stomach, and pushed him forward in mid air. The dark grey warrior landed on his back with Lightningfrost's paw on his neck. He suddenly flipped her on her back. He grinned down at her. She looked into his amber eyes, he stared at her blue ones, he seemed to be lost in a trance, staring into her eyes what seemed liked beautiful blue waves. He loosened his grip on her shoulders. She flipped him and held her paw on his neck, harder this time. She then removed her paw and let the baffled tom up.

"Wow! That was such a cool move! Can you teach us?" Flamespark shouting running towards her, Riverlight followed closely behind. Lightningfrost was about to answer but she could hear a faint voice calling her. She whipped her head around to try and see who was making the noise, her ears alert.

"Maybe another time" she said. She started to follow the strange voice, it seemed to be calling her from the forest.

"Were do you think you're going?!" Thistlehawk called after her, looking at her with confusion in his green gaze.

"As your deputy I instruct you to carry on the training Thistlehawk" Lightningfrost called back, her blue eyes challenged his green ones. He lashed his tail and instructed the others warriors to do something.

She continued to walk through the forest, then the voices turned into screeches and waves. Panic slowly started to rise within her,

confusion closely followed. She wildly looked around for the fighting cats, then the fighting cats yowls turned into a cat meowing in pain. It was the sound of a mother giving birth, a raven gave a deathly screech in the background. She tasted the air but could only smell the scent of the salty river near by. She had to go to Sky-Rock, it might be StarClan summoning her.

The beautiful warrior bounded towards the cave what was located just beyond StreamClan territory. Quickly she looked around over her shoulder to make sure that she wasn't being followed and went behind a rose bush. She scrambled behind it, behind it sat the mouth of the cave. It was covered in moss and seaweed, the mouth was smooth due to the waves of the stream when its over flowed. A strong stench of fish wafted out of the caves mouth, like putrid breath. Paw prints of the cats before her were scattered at the mouth. She crawled into the cave, she followed the paw steps in the ground, as the light drained out of the cave. She let her whiskers lead the way. It suddenly sloped up, her paws fitted into the paw prints left by her warrior ancestors what helped guide her up the step hill in the tunnel, her back was being scratched by the top of the tunnel, she then felt a small amount of blood ooze from a scratch.

Sun light flooded into the cave. Her eyes adjusted to the bright light. She continued to walk up the slope. Soon the came to the Sky-rock. Its sharp pointed edges beamed sun light all around her making her wince. Small spiked rocks circled around the Sky-rock, what towered over the walls. She followed the paw steps in the rock and laid next to it, letting her black nose touch the warm, hard surface. She closed her eyes and soon sleep washed over her.

~*~

She opened her blue eyes to find herself in a star lit forest, tall lush grass covered her paws. Bright coloured flowers swayed in the light, warm breeze. Bee's buzzed around her ear, a yellow butterfly landed on the tip of her tail, she then lightly flicked it away.

"Bluestar! I need to talk to you!" She shouted. She looked around to see if the blue she-cat was anywhere. But she noticed a handsome grey warrior bound towards her. It was Strongpaw. He seemed to

have grown, it wouldn't be long until he would get his warrior name.

"Lightningfrost what is it?" He asked slowing down next to her, he bright ambers eyes narrowed.

"Didn't StarClan want me?" She asked confused. Strongpaw gave her a confused look, he then shook his head.

"If we wanted to talk to you then we would have came to you" he explained. She narrowed her eyes, she twitched her whiskers, he seems to want to get rid of me, she thought.

"If you didn't want to talk to me, then how come you let me into StarClan?" She challenged. His amber eyes seemed like to burn like fire.

"I think its time you went" he said in a deep growl. She narrowed her eyes to her litter mate. They both stood their scowling at each other, their fur bristling.

"Ah Lightningfrost! What is it you would like?" A sweet voice asked. She turned her head around to see Spottedleaf walking up to her. Strongpaw flicked his ear. The sweet smell of herbs and flowers drifted from Spottedleaf to Lightningfrost.

"I needed to speak with StarClan, or they needed to speak with me" she said flashing a look at Strongpaw then she turned back to Spottedleaf. The pretty dappled she-cat sat down a smiled. Strongpaw let out a quiet growl.

"Well we didn't need to speak with you, but is there anything you want to ask?" Spottedleaf said. Lightningfrost heard Strongpaw moved his paws in the grass, his impatience irritated Lightningfrost, she wanted to rake his ears but she kept her claws sheathed.

"Well, I heard cats screeching, strong waves and a cat screeching as she gave birth. I thought you needed to tell me another prophecy" Lightningfrost said. Spottedleaf shook her head. Paws steps approached from behind her. The three cats turned their heads to see Bluestar walk towards them, but she stopped. Her eyes

narrowed, she lashed her tail side to side.

"Its the mountain Lightningfrost it is calling you, its time you left the clans" Bluestar instructed

Chapter 7

MUST READ!:

My friend is doing a warrior cat book called 2 rogues' destinies by TaylaMalik to be in it, u get to choose you cats name, colour and clan etc

But you have to answer a question to be in it! Read her book to find out oh and a character LIKE Lightningfrost is in it, its me! Aha Dark!

Read her book she is a VERY talented writer

•~•~•~•~•

Chapter 7

"Can I have that? That's if you're not going to eat it" Adderfang asked looking a the large trout Nighthawk was eating. She looked up at the deputy, his green eyes fixed on the freshly caught trout. She licked her lips. Nighthawk loved the salty taste of the fish, but she saw the hunger in his eyes. She sighed and took one last bite.

"Sure" she sighed nudging the trout towards the hungry deputy. He crouched down beside her and took massive mouthfuls of fish.

"Why didn't you just get something from the fresh kill pile?" She then licked her paw and drew it over her whiskers. The grey tom looked at her and swallowed the food that he was chewing.

"The fresh kill pile was empty, Birdwing just went on a hunting patrol" he said between mouthfuls of fish. She let out a meow of laughter of a piece's of fish scales were scattered over his muzzle, making it look like stars. He lightly battered her ear with is paw. She lightly nudged him back, she got up and walked over to Honeystar. The she-cat nodded her head to her.

"Is everything okay Honeystar?" Nighthawk asked while looking up

at the honey coloured leader. Honeystar shifted her paws, her amber eyes fixed on the forest across the lake.

"Shadestar seems to be sending out more border patrols, its like he doesn't trust us" she snarled. Nighthawk shook her head.

"And he has the right to not trust us! We haven't exactly been friendly these last few seasons" Nighthawk said. Honeystar glared at her. The black cat shrugged her shoulders and walked over to the camp entrance.

She sat their and began to groom her pelt, she looked up to see Birdwing trotting Towards her. The brown warrior looked tired and weak, "Can you please join the border patrol with Lakepool?" Birdwing puffed. Nighthawk narrowed her eyes.

"Shouldn't that be Adderfangs job? To sort out the patrols?" Nighthawk questioned, both she-cats looked over at the grey tom who has now finished his meal, and was sunning himself on a rock. Birdwing rolled her eyes.

"Can you just join the patrol?! Please!" She begged. Nighthawk nodded her head. Birdwing sighed in relief and walked over to the warriors den. Nighthawk stretched her legs and joined Lakepool who was by the fresh-kill pile. The black and white she-cat turned to look at Nighthawk and dipped her head.

"We are just waiting for Frogleap" she informed.

"Where is he anyway?" Nighthawk asked looking around for him.

"He went to see Sandyshore" she said dryly.

"Mouse-brained kits!" A voice complained. Both she-cats turned to see Beetletail stalking towards the warriors den. Nighthawk noticed how old he looked. His once black muzzle was covered in grey fur.

"He will be looking for an apprentice soon" Nighthawk said.

"He has been StreamClans medicine cat since me and Thistlehawk were kits" Lakepools voice cracked at her litter mates name. She could see the pain in her blue eyes. Thistlehawk left StreamClan to

be with Shadowmoon. Honeystar has never forgiven him for leaving, as he was one of her strongest warriors.

"Do you ever wish Thistlehawk was still in StreamClan" Nighthawk pressed, Lakepool flashed her a sharp look and curled her lips.

"Of course I do! But it was his choice to leave" she hissed. Nighthawk flattened her white-tipped ears. Frogleap then appeared from the nursery.

"Let's go!" He said. The three skilled warriors bounded out of the camps tunnel. They walked out to warm golden sand. The lake that circled the island the camp was on was calm. The three cats waded in the water and started to swim into their territory. Nighthawk loved the way the water felt between her paws.

They soon came to land. The cats waded to shore, and shook their pelts.

"Let's start by the DarkClan border" Frogleap said walking ahead.

"Its only because you have a thing for Shadowmoon" Lakepool said with a hint of amusement. Frogleaps ears went red.

"Well, she is a beautiful cat. But my love is for Sandyshore" he mumbled. They continued towards the DarkClan border.

Nighthawk noticed a black cat standing in DarkClan territory.

"You two go ahead, I'm just gonna get a drink" she said quickly.

"Okay, mark the borders while you're there. We will head towards MeadowClan territory" Frogleap said bounding off with Lakepool.

Nighthawk got claser to the cat to see it was Lightningfrost. The beautiful black warrior sat there, waiting for her.

"Lightningfrost!" Nighthawk said bounding up to her. The DarkClan warriors crystal blue eyes were unreadable. "What is it?" Nighthawk pressed, she narrowed her grey eyes. Lightningfrost sighed and drew her white paw over her one of her ears, then she drew her black paw over the other ear. She gave her white chest a few licks.

"I need to go away for a while" she finally said. Nighthawk was confused, "Why do you need to tell me this? Are you leaving for ever?!" She could not bare to lose her friend. Lightningfrost seemed to have guessed what she was thinking and rest her long furred tail on Nighthawks shoulder.

"I am telling you this because there is another prophecy; The cats with the power of the clans in their paws will meet. They shall make the stones that lead a path and tell a story and open their eyes to the tree that holds power and wisdom. Night will bring peace once again with one wish. One more clan shall be brought back and fire will be among it. Lightning will have to forget about the hawk what sends frost and focus on the other bird in the sky and then a destiny will start"

Nighthawk was still confused.

"So how long will you be gone for?" She asked again.

"Until I find the mountain of secrets" she spoke. Nighthawk went over the prophecy again.

"When are you leaving?" She asked. Looking at her friend. Lightningfrost looked into the distance then turned her blue gaze back to Nighthawk.

"Now" the dark warrior said.

"But the gathering will be soon! You can't go yet!" Nighthawk said jumping to her paws.

"I must, StarClan have sent Shadestar a message. He knows I must go. The other clans don't need me. I will be back, but tell no cat about the prophecy or me leaving" Lightningfrost instructed, her blue eyes burning into Nighthawk's like a fire. She hesitated,

"But what if something bad happens between the clans! All the warriors look up to you!" Nighthawk blurted. Lightningfrost smiled.

"I'm not the one that brings peace Nighthawk, I think you seem to have forgotten that. The clans will look up to you, I promise that" Lightningfrost said smoothly. Nighthawk lashed her tail.

"But your the great warrior! I'm hardly anything to the clans!" Nighthawk snarled. Lightningfrost twitched her whiskers.

"Just because I'm skilled in battle doesn't make you any less of the cat that I am. If it wasn't for you, cats would be fighting over territory, you split the clans" Lightningfrost said rising to her paws. She started to walk off.

"Wait!" Nighthawk cried. Lightningfrost looked over her shoulder.

"Promise me you won't get into any fights" Nighthawk purred walking up to her.

"Where ever I go the fights seem to follow" Lightningfrost said, she rested her chin her Nighthawks head.

"Goodbye Lightningfrost, may StarClan light your path" Nighthawk said, licking the she-cats shoulder.

"And yours" Lightningfrost said and with that the black warrior bounded off, to find the Mountain Of Secrets.

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Bye bye Lightningfrost! Aw what a cute chapter! Vote and comment!

Editor: wow, brill chapter, byee lightningfrost -beat some kittypets up pleaseeeeee!!! :D
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Authors note

Authors note, must read

So guys its nice to see that some people started to read my friends look! I would like to find out who Lightningfrosts biggest fan is! So who ever answers this question correct gets a shout out and I will follow them!

What tom had a secret crush on Lightningfrost at the start of the first book?

If more then one person gets it right, I will still follow and I will give you a shout out in the next chapter! Oh and you can be in my book! Most likely the third book but I PROMISE you will be in it! Just tell me your cat colour, gender, name etc

Also who is your fav cat in my books apart from Lightningfrost? Cause then I can make them be in the book alittle more.

Sorry this is not and update but I will update soon

Chapter 8

Guys please comment! It really helps me and I love to hear what you guys have to say if you don't comment I will take longer to update!

Oh and Sorry this chapter is a bit short

~*~*~*~*~

Chapter 8

Lightningfrost bounded through the forest. She ignored the thistles and thorns that snagged her pelt. The grass tried to stick to her pelt but she darted through it. Already she missed her clanmates, the territory and the gossip. She slowed down to catch her breath, she tasted the air. She was far away from the clans.

She took in her surroundings, she was in a birch tree forest. Bright pink leaves helped the sun light to fill the forest and the grass was short, soft and bouncy.

She was in no rush. It was sun high, she tasted the air once more. The faint scent of a badger lingered in the fresh breeze. The fresh scent of rabbit was strong. Lightningfrost dropped into a hunters crouch, her hunches coiled like a snake ready to make the killing pounce. She crept through the forest, sniffing the air regularly in order to find the tracks of the rabbit. Then she saw it, it was sitting there ripping grass from the earth with its long, yellow front teeth, unaware it was being stalked. Its brown back reflected the light of the burning sun, its plump body moved over to a fresher patch of grass.

Lightningfrost crept stealthily closer, keeping her body low and moving her paws lightly over the grass, just skimming the tops of the blades. She was now three fox lengths away and, her mouth was watering at the sight of the rabbit. Suddenly the rabbit bobbed its head up. It burst into a sudden sprint. Lightningfrost sprang after it,

her powerful back legs gave her an advantage. The thrill of the chase powered through her body. The rabbit ran blindly through the forest, Lightningfrost was enjoying chasing her prey. She was now a mouse length away from it. Then she extended her paw, her long, black, curved claws unsheathed under the rabbit. The rabbit lost its footing and tumbled face first into the grass. Lightningfrost slowed down, the rabbit paralysed in shock twitched its back leg. She walked over to it and placed her paw onto its neck and unsheathed her claws letting the blood foam around her white paw, the rabbit started to violently shake. Lightningfrost grabbed its neck in her jaws and crushed its neck, she felt its bones break. Her eyes glittered as she carried her prey. Then she froze, she needed a nest. The scent of the badger still loomed around her. She looked up, a tall strong oak tree. She bounded up to it and heaved herself up the rough bark.

She fixed her claws in deeper as she scaled around the trunk of the tree, trying to find a branch strong enough to sleep on. She soon came to a sturdy branch and perched herself on it and started to eat the warm rabbit, after she thanked StarClan for it. The flesh was warm, and the sweet blood quenched her thirst.

Once she ate her fill she left the rabbit in a hole in the tree trunk and laid on the branch, she started to groom her white under belly.

The moon started to rise. She rested her head on her paws. She missed Smokestorms snoring and Flamespark fidgeting in his sleep. She sighed, is going to the mountain of secrets really worth it? She closed her eyes and drifted into a deep sleep.

∼*∼*

6 votes and 5 comments for the next chapter!

Chapter 9

Ok I guess I couldn't make you guys give me 5 comments when nothing really happened in the last chapter

But 3 comments and 4 vote for the next chapter. I mean it!

Oh and follow PrincessZeldaRocks, she's a loyal reader and great to talk to so follow away!

If you want a shout out put pm me

~*~*~*~

Chapter 9

"Nighthawk, can you play moss ball with us?" Reedkit asked, his ginger fur slightly rustled. Nighthawk looked around, Puddlekit was chasing her tail by the nursery. Volekit was no where in sight.

"Where is Volekit?" She asked Puddlekit. The small brown tabby looked up at her, she looked slightly dazed.

"He is with Beetletail. Nothing is wrong with him, but Volekit won't leave him alone! I don't know why he wants to stay with Beetletail, grumpy old fur ball" Puddlekit moaned. Nighthawk chuckled. Maybe Volekit wants to follow the path of a medicine cat? She though to her self.

Nighthawk found a small clump of moss by a rock, she clawed it off and rolled it into a ball. Then she flicked it in the air and hit it with her tail. Reedkit squeaked in excitement and jumped into the air and caught the ball with his little claws.

"Nice catch Reedkit!" Frogleap praised from the fresh kill pile. The little ginger tom puffed out his ginger chest.

"Roll it to me!" Puddlekit mewed. Reedkit rolled the moss to Nighthawk, Nighthawk caught the ball and quickly rolled it to

Puddlekit who chased after it. She then pounced on it.

"Nice chase!" Nighthawk called. Puddlekit walked back to Nighthawk carrying the ball. A grey tabby head poked out of the medicine cat den.

"You playing moss ball?" Volekit asked.

"Yep!" Puddlekit squeaked. Reedkit then pounced on Nighthawk who rolled on her back.

"Attack!" Reedkit yowled, Puddlekit pounced on her belly while Volekit attacked her tail.

"Die DarkClan flea-bag!" Puddlekit hissed

"Oh no! The brave StreamClan warriors have caught me!" Nighthawk cried. She could hear a purr of amusement come from the nursery as Sandyshore poked her head out.

"Surrender your territory to us!" Reedkit snarled. Nighthawk shrank into her pelt.

"Never!" She then sprang at the kits and pinned all three down. They all let out squeaks of laughter.

"Let us go fox heart!" Volekit mewed struggling with his brother and sister.

"Not until you call me Nightstar, the darkest most powerful leader of DarkClan" she said lifting her chin into the air.

"Shadestar wouldn't be happy about that" Dirtpelt said walking up to her, she stared at the handsome tom. She then let the kits go without realising.

"Well um-" she began but Volekit jumped on her head, and Puddlekit and Reedkit jumped on her back what caused her to fall on her stomach. Dirtpelt burst in a fit of laughter. She looked up at him and smile. Then Reedkit pounced on Dirtpelt and took him by surprise, the brown tom fell over.

"We caught the DarkClan warriors!" Reedkit said looking down on them as he walked over them. Dirtpelts face was a whiskers length away from hers. She caught his eye, their laughter died down and the stared at each other. His brown eyes wide.

"Um Dirtpelt?" Both the cats jumped awkwardly their paws, Nighthawk felt her ears grow hot. Lakepool stood there, her tail dropped her blues eyes wide.

"Its not what it looks like" Dirtpelt stumbled. Lakepool narrowed her eyes.

"Of course" she snarled through gritted teeth, she flashed a look at Nighthawk and stormed off. Dirtpelt ran after her.

"Did we do something wrong Nighthawk? Why is Lakepool sad? We were only playing" Reedkit said in a small voice looking up at her with sad brown eyes.

"Its okay, you didn't do anything. Go and see Sandyshore in the nursery" she said to them in a kind voice. The kits nodded their heads and walked off with their tails dropping.

Nighthawk sighed and sat down. She watched Honeystar walk out of her den with Adderfang.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath the high rock for a clan meeting!" Honeystar shouted. Nighthawk walked over and sat with Frogleap. Sandyshore came out of the nursery, Birdwing sat over with Nighthawk. Lakepool twitched her tail next to Dirtpelt. "Tonight is the gathering, we shall not look weak against DarkClan." she said

"I bet she's gonna start a fight" Sandyshore mumbled to Nighthawk.

"The cats going to the gathering are, Adderfang, Beetletail, Nighthawk, Lakepool, Birdwing and Dirtpelt" she spoke. Cats began to mumble

"But that's half of the clan! What happeneds if we get attacked?!" Sandyshore hissed. Honeystar looked at her with cold eyes.

"I'm sure you will be fine" she said dryly, not giving the ginger she-cat a second glance. Sandyshore growled. "That is all" she finished.

"You better get some rest" Frogleap said. Nighthawk smiled and walked over to the warriors den and curled up in her nest.

A yowl woke her up. The gathering! she jumped out of her nest, and ran over to were Honeystar was. The sleek brown she-cat nodded her head.

"Let's go!" Honeystar said.

Nighthawk slowed down to help Beetletail cross the stream, the old black tom was struggling to keep up. Soon they floated onto the sandy bank. They shook their pelts down and quickly caught up to the others.

"Why is Honeystar bringing to many warriors?" She whispered. The medicine cat rolled his eyes.

"To seem threatening, Honeystar always liked to make her enemy's feel uncomfortable" he rasped, letting out a wheezy cough.

"She needs lessons off Shadestar then" she sniggered. Beetletail flashed her a smile.

"He is a great leader and a powerful one, Honeystar needs to remember that" he said bitterly. Nighthawk nodded. She had a lot of respect for Shadestar and Flowerstar. Honeystar didn't.

"So Volekit seems to have an interest in herbs?" she asked changing the subject. Beetletail stumbled on a rock and let out a small hiss.

"He does" he said ignoring the hint. He doesn't want to admit that he is getting old and needs an apprentice! Nighthawk thought. She shook her head.

They came to the entrance of the gathering. They crawled through the dark tunnel she followed Beetletails tail tip.. The rocks on the sides of the tunnel scratched her pelt.

Soon moon light flooded back into view. The tall sturdy oaks sat in

the middle of the open top cave. The large rocks lead around the backs of three of the oaks, however the other oak sat there untouched.

"MeadowClan are here!" Honeystar said to her clan. Nighthawk walked down to the clearing. She noticed Silverwing, Mudpelt, Grasseyes and Lilyfoot. Then the drumming of paws sounded on the rocks. DarkClan. Shaderstar stalked into the clearing with Troutpool, Snowfeather, Riverlight, Greydawn, Shadowmoon and Redfoot.

"Is Lightningfrost here?" A voice asked. She turned to see Treewish.

"Um no it doesn't look like it" she stammered. The brown warrior looked crest fallen.

"Can I sit with you for the gathering then?" He asked, his green eyes caught hers.

"Yes sure! Wait do you have a crush on Lightningfrost?!" Her voice going into a sharp whisper. His eyes widened.

"StarClan no! She's just a good friend" he said quickly looking at his paws.

"And I'm not?" Nighthawk teased. Treewish smiled and nudged her with his nose.

"Of course you are" he grinned.

"The gathering has begun!" Shadestar bellowed. Cats stopped talking. Nighthawk looked around to see that all the DarkClan cats kept to themselves they didn't talk to any other cats. They probably think Lightningfrost was killed or her clan to join to a different clan, Nighthawk thought.

"Flowerstar you may start" Shadestar said in a dry tone. The old frail she-cat stepped forward.

"Prey is running well, there have been twolegs with dogs around our territory but they are no bother to us" Flowerstar finished. Honeystar then stepped forward

"Sandyshore has just had three kits not to long ago, Puddlekit, Volekit and Reedkit. Prey is running well and Lakepool is expecting Dirtpelts kits" Honeystar said happily. Nighthawks hearted suddenly stopped. She looked at Dirtpelt who was looking at Nighthawk. She caught his eyes but he looked his paws. Cats murmured their congratulations to Lakepool.

"Hey are you okay?" Treewish whispered in her ear, his warm breath warming her ear up.

"I'm fine" she said harshly. her gaze hardened. Shadestar stepped forwards.

"Prey is also running well. Twolegs have caused us no trouble this greenleaf but there was a fox on our territory. My warriors have chased it away but it ran towards MeadowClan territory." Shadestar finished looking at Flowerstar.

"Why didn't he mention Lightningfrost?" She heard a DarkClan warrior whisper. Nighthawk twitched her tail. Cats began to talk again. Nighthawk caught Redfoot looking at her.

"Mind if I go and talk to Redfoot?" She asked Treewish.

"Not at all! I was about to go and talk to Riverlight anyway" he said walking off. Nighthawk pushed her way through the warriors to get to Redfoot who was moving to a less crowded part of cave. Shadestar was with him.

"What has Lightningfrost told you?" Redfoot snarled. Nighthawk was taken back.

"I..I can't remember" she spluttered. They didn't look impressed.

"I know StarClan wanted her to leave but why? She is highly respected in my clan and my warriors want to know where she is" Shadestar informed.

"She didn't tell me why she had to leave, she just said she had to go" she lied lifting her chin. Shadestar looked at his medicine cat who twitched his whiskers.

"Why are you asking me this?" She questioned them.

"You are her closest friend, we would have thought she would have told you something" Redfoot said coldly.

"StreamClan its time to go!" Honeystar shouted. Nighthawk dipped her head to the Darkclan cats and walked off.

"See you around Nighthawk!" Treewish called to her. Nighthawk smiled at him and followed her clan. That was close!

Chapter 10

Oh guys because TaylaMalik is such a smart arse she commented twice so now I had to do chapter 10, enjoy! Oh and I need 1 more person to be in my book!!!!

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Chapter 10

Lightningfrost's snapped open her eyes. The warm sunlight was burning her pelt. She let out a hiss and jumped to her paws. She stalked over to where she buried her rabbit. Her stomach growled with hunger. She peaked into the hole it was buried in.

"Fox-dung!" She thought out loud. Ravens had found the rabbit and ripped all its flesh off. All what was left was its bones. She looked around. The sun was shining bright and there was a faint breeze. She jumped down from the tree and began to set off. She tasted the air. A faint smell of dog was coming from down wind. She wrinkled her black nose in disgust at the smell. Her head snapped around when she saw a bramble thicket rustle from behind her. Bright green eyes stared back at her. She shook her head and they were gone.

She tasted the air, the only scent was that of mud and grass. She narrowed her blue eyes in confusion.

She continued to stalk through the undergrowth. The strong smell of a mouse hit her nose. She dropped into a hunters crouch a stealthily stalked it. Then she saw it nibbling a seed in a bramble thicket. She wound through the thick brambles until she was a fox-length away, being down wind gave her that advantage. The mouse twitched its whiskers and was about to flee but Lightningfrost was quicker. She pounced on the mouse and nipped its spine. Its body went limp.

She took her kill out of the thicket and scented the air for any signs

of predators. Once she knew it was all clear she settled down in a patch of grass to enjoy her kill. She looked up. Once again she saw the bright green eyes gazing back at her with interest. Lightningfrost blinked. Then they were gone.

"I'm probably just missing the clans" she though out loud in a whisper. She finished her mouse in a few more mouth fulls and left it there to be crow food.

She set off once more. Suddenly the though occurred to her. She has no idea where she is going. She dug her claws into the ground with frustration. Suddenly barking filled the air. She snapped her head around. Back in DarkClan territory not many dogs entered it, but she tried to remember the training Sunsky and Greydawn taught her.

Her back fur bristled as the high-pitched yapping got closer. Then a small dog appeared, it was no bigger than an apprentice. It looked about nine moons old. She grinned, she knew she could take this rat dog on. But louder paws came closer. Soon she was face to face with a larger dog. He barked and howled at her.

"Mouse-dung!" She spat. She couldn't take both of them on. She stared at the dogs. Suddenly the little one spoke.

"When shall we kill it?" It said without opening its mouth. Lightningfrost stared in disbelieve.

"Soon young one" the bigger one barked. Dogs don't talk cat! Lightningfrost didn't know what to do, she was frozen with shock. The bigger dog let out one last bark and charged at her.

"Oh StarClan help me!" She shouted wide eyed. She whipped around and pelted through the forest. The twolegs tried to call their dogs back but they still ran after her. She was closing in on a tree. She jumped up it as high as she could. The dog jumped to, its hot breath just missing her tail. But she raked its claws along its black nose. The dog whined and ran to its twolegs. The puppy followed.

Lightningfrost let out a sigh of relief and jumped down from the tree.

"That was close" a voice said. A grey cat walked out from the branches in a tree. She narrowed her eyes at him. His amber eyes studied her.

"Who are you?" She asked, the grey tom smiled at her. She thought that he was the cat she had been seeing but his eyes were amber not green.

"Roscoe, and yours beautiful?" He asked with a grin, jumping down from the tree and walking towards her. Her pelt grew hot with embarrassment and frustration. He was a handsome cat but then she thought of Hawkfrost. She tried to push him out of her mind.

"Lightningfrost" she snarled, he chuckled.

"Beautiful name for a beautiful cat" he whispered in her ear. She twitched her whiskers.

"What do you want Roscoe?" She asked. He sat down next to her.

"I just want to know the most beautiful cat in the forest" he stated innocently. She smiled. She then stood up and walked off, on purpose letting her tail brush past his nose. He breathed in her sweet scent.

"Well I must go" she fake sighed. She began to walk away when she heard his paw steps from behind her. He nuzzled her shoulder.

"Stay with me, we could have the most beautiful kits" he said. She turned to look at the tom. Something wasn't right. She pushed her face into his in a threatening way.

"I am warning you, if you're trying to trick me I will kill you" she growled. He grinned. She once again walked off.

"See you around Lightningfrost" he said slowly. She growled to herself. Stupid toms.

****

Editors note: so I'm back from holiday aha woop woop and I can now edit MrsPayne36's book. It's an awesome book and OMG

Roscoe's in looooveeeee, but, why is he acting so strangely??? No one knows..

Oh btw I would love it if you guys could read, vote and comment on my book "2 Rogues' destinies" pleaseee I would love you forever and so will MrsPayne36 bye for now!!!

Chapter 11

Every one add halospirit, great to talk to and is a loyal fan of my books so add away!!!!

And omg! 1000 reads! Finally!!!! Thankyou guys so much!!!

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Chapter 11

A sharp kick in the face woke Nighthawk. She jumped to her paws to see what cat kicked her in the face. Adderfang looked at her apologetically.

"Sorry Nighthawk"he yawned. Nighthawk growled and pushed her way out of the den. A cold, sharp wind sliced her nose. She let out a shudder and got a water vole from the fresh kill pile.

Cats walked out of their dens and had the same reaction to the icy wind. Dirtpelt and Lakepool nuzzled each other as they walked out of the warriors den.

"Nighthawk I'm pretty sure that vole was all ready dead" Frogleap said sitting down next to her, grooming her leg. Nighthawk looked at her paws to see that she had sunk her claws into its back, tearing all the flesh off. She pushed the vole away and began to groom herself. "I know what its like" Frogleap said dropping his voice into a whisper. She narrowed her eyes at him.

"What do you mean?" She asked, hoping to change whatever subject they were on.

"To be jealous of another cat. I was of Thistlehawk because he was with Shadowmoon" he said, his voice in such a low whisper and had to shuffle closer to him to hear.

"You love Shadowmoon?!" She hissed, keeping her voice low.

"I did but I knew there was no chance for me and her for many reasons like, she loved Thistlehawk, she was from a different clan" he said. He kept looking at the nursery to make sure Sandyshore wouldn't catch what they were saying.

"I am not jealous of Lakepool!" She growled. Frogleap twitched his whiskers.

"Uh-huh you keep telling your self that" he mumbled licking his tail. Nighthawk let a growl escape her throat. Adderfang bounded over, sending grains of sand flying behind him.

"Nighthawk can you join me, Dirtpelt and Birdwing on a patrol?" The deputy asked. Nighthawk dipped her head and joined her old mentor who gave her a smile. Dirtpelt sat there awkwardly looking at his paws.

"We need more warriors, the same cats are patrolling, we look weak" Birdwing said.

"Puddlekit, Volekit and Reedkit will be apprentices soon and Lakepool is expecting kits" she said giving a side ways glance at Dirtpelt who mumbled something under his breath.

Adderfang arrived back again.

"Right let's go!" He mewed.

Once they had swam across the lake they ran towards MeadowClan territory. The forest seemed dull, the normal birds were chirping and the faint yapping and barking of a dogs filled the air. Dirtpelt slowed down to be next to Nighthawk.

"You haven't spoken to me since the gathering" Dirtpelt said looking at her with sad brown eyes.

"What's wrong with you coming up to me? Why should I go to you?" Nighthawk scoffed. She grinned to herself, she was starting to sound like Lightningfrost. Then a pang of loss claws at her heart at the thought of her friend. I wonder what she's doind right now? Probably smart talking some kittypet and then clawing its ears off. She said to herself.

"I didn't think you would listen to me" he said jumping over a fallen tree.

"Uh-huh" she said lifting her tail higher and she bounded off the catch up with the patrol.

They came to the MeadowClan border. They set their markers then they saw a patrol of MeadowClan cats run swiftly towards them. Grasseyes, Treewish, Beesting and Poppybush. Grasseyes glared at Adderfang when he approached.

"You set your markers on our border!" Grasseyes hissed. Nighthawk widened her grey eyes, she looked to Adderfang who growled.

"You fox hearted lier!" Adderfang hissed. Both deputys unseathed their claws. The MeadowClan cats fur bristled. Nighthawk stood between the two bristling toms.

"Enough!" She shouted. She scowled them like they were kits. "If its such a problem I'm sure we can come to an agreement" she said calmly. Treewish gave her an approving nod.

"What are you? A meadicine cat or a warrior?" Mudpelt sneered. The brown tom moved closer to her. She glared at him, she could sense Dirtpelt tensing. Treewish stood between Mudpelt and Nighthawk. He glared at his clan mate.

"Nighthawk is right" the light brown tom said, flicking Nighthawks pelt with his tail. Dirtpelt growled. Mudpelt snarled.

"Fine, you can keep you markers here. But if you go over the border again we will fight you till the death." Grasseyes said he flicked his tail for his patrol to follow. Treewish touched Nighthawks shoulder with his nose in fair-well, she did the same. She turned to look at Dirtpelt who was glaring at Treewish as he ran over a hill. Is he jealous?

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Sorry for slow updates! Shall I do a Q & A? Please tell me or no updates!!! Mawhahahah!!!!!!

Chapter 12

In answer to your question TaylaMalik I don't know, I just wanted Nighthawk to get kicked in the face.

And Nighthawks song for Chapter 11 is: blame it on the rain by He Is We

It really suits the moment so check the song out! And tell me if ya did!

And wow 2 updates in one day aha enjoy!

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Chapter 12

Lightningfrost slowly opened her eyes. she let out a cough and a sneeze as dust caught her throat. Roots hung over her head and a worm wriggled near her. She had to sleep in abandoned badger den as she couldn't find another tree as the trees got thinner. She lifted her head up and looked around the den. Deep gashes were in the light brown soil, on the side of the den walls from were the badger dug out the den. She let out a yawn, her sharp, white pointed teeth glittering in the sunlight what seeped into the den. She stood up and walked out of the den. A cool breeze cooled her down, and helped blow the dirt away. She shook her pelt down and stretched her limbs. She then sat down and looked at the forest what laid out before her. Tall, thin birch trees loomed over her sending bright pink leaves drifting down to the soft lush, grass below. She licked he back of her back.

A bush let out a loud rustle. She snapped her head up and narrowed her beautiful blue eyes. A rowan bush rustled vigorously. She slowly stalked to wards it. Lifting her head to see if she could see anything. Then the green eyes appeared, they were wide. They went in panic but Lightningfrost leapt inside the bush. She couldn't see but she was wrestling a ball of fur. She tumbled out of the bush.

She was now on top of the creature, she hissed and looked down to see a cute brown tabby tom. His eyes were wide.

"Okay! Okay! You win!" He said trying to get up. Lightningfrost was shocked how he didn't put up a fight. She slowly got off him and looked at him. He stood up. He had a very muscular frame, brown tabby pelt with two black paws, black patch on his back, a black tipped tail and bright, emerald green eyes. He looked her eyes, his ears went red, he shuffled his broad shoulders.

A fox barked, she turned her head. Suddenly something crashed into her. She wriggled and turned to see the tom on her. He gave her a cute grin.

"Got ya!" He said in amusement. She narrowed her eyes. He is playing a game?!

"Get off!" She snarled. He shrank into his pelt and back off. She growled at him and shook her pelt down. Then it hit her why she pounced on him. "Why are you following me!" She shouted lashing her tail.

"I'm not! I just thought you seemed interesting." He mumbled looking at his paws.

"Right uh-huh" she growled. He looked at her, he flashed her a cute smile.

"What's your name?" He asked changing the subject.

"Lightningfrost" she said lifting her head high. She gave her white chest a couple of licks.

"Wait your a clan cat? What clan are you from?" He asked quickly.

"I'm from DarkClan" she answered. He twitched his whiskers.

"I'm Hawksoul" he chirped. He scratched his ear with his muscular back leg.

"What clan are you from?" Lightningfrost now questioned him. He froze, his eyes full of sadness.

"OceanClan, well I was" he sighed. She slowly nodded her head and walked off. Hawksoul bounded after her. "Wait! Were are you going?" He asked. She stopped and looked at him.

"To a mountain" she said in a low growl

"You're going the wrong way, its that way" he flicked his tail towards the sun. She dipped her head in thanks and walked quicker in the direction he said.

"Why are you going to a mountain?" He asked walking next to her. She unsheathed her claws trying to control her anger.

"StarClan want me to" she said through gritted teeth. Hawksoul walked quicker.

"Ohhh, can I come?" He asked with hope in her voice, she rolled her eyes.

"Why?!" She growled. He flinched and stopped walking she turned to look at him. He seemed down, his tail dropped and his green eyes dull.

"I have no one else, I have been alone for so long" he said sadly he looked at his pawms. Lightningfrost felt a pang of guilt for the tabby tom.

"You can come with me, but once I get to the mountain you have to leave" she sighed. He eyes lit up, he jumped up and down.

"Thank you! I won't let you down!" He said.

They came to a strong tree. The two warriors leapt up it and found a branch they could both sleep on.

" I will go and hunt" Hawksoul said. He then jumped down from the tree and bounded off. She watched him go. The moon was bright in the sky, the clans would have had the gathering by now.

A few heart beats later Hawksoul came back with two black birds. He bunched his muscles and jumped up the tree.

"There you go!" He said happily giving her a bird. Lightningfrost dipped her head in thanks. She plucked its feathers and ate her fill. Once they were both done they groomed their pelts. Lightningfrost licked the back of her pelt but she couldn't reach a spot. Hawksould leant forward and licked it for her. She flashed him a looked and he stopped and went back to grooming himself. "Why are you going to a mountain?" He asked again.

"StarClan told me to go to the Mountain Of Secrets" she sighed. Hawksoul looked at her wide eyed

"An elder called Vineheart in my old clans used to tell storys about that mountain!" He said

"Really? I must speak with her" Lightningfrost said. Hawksoul looked hesitant, he flicked his tail.

"I will try to get you to speak with her but Saltstar doesn't like outsiders" he said quietly. Lightningfrost grinned.

"I will persuade her around" she growled with a grin. She rested her head on her paws and drifted to sleep.

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Hawksouls song is All Time Low- Weightless, check it out!!

And tell me what you think of him!

2 comments 3 votes or no update and no TaylaMalik you can't comment twice!

authors note

Guys I wanna find theme songs for the cats in my book so if u know any comment, I will follow and give you a shout-out, I have a few theme songs that I will mention in each chapter, so tell me if you know any tell me! Just tell me the song, who its by and what cat its for and I will say in a chapter and that you found it! So yeah tell me if you know any theme songs for the cat in my books!

Chapter 13

Yes! 10,000 reads on the first book!

~*~*~*~

Chapter 13

Lightningfrost slowly opened her eyes. She let out a yawn, she put her head up and looked around from the tree she was perched in. A few blackbirds hopped on the forest floor, dragging worms out from the earth. A snort made her jump. Hawksoul was asleep next to her, his brown tabby pelt mixed with her black one. She let out a sigh a pushed him away, lightly with her nose. He let a screech and rolled out of tree. She gasped and looked down at him with an apoplectic grin, she dug her claws into the tree so she didn't slip. He was flat on his front, his tail under him at an awkward angle.

"Don't do that! And owww!" He growled looking up at her. His gorgeous green eyes glittered with amusement. He dug his long claws into the ground to himself recover from the quick fall.

"Sorry, I only meant to wake you!" She called down dryly. He raised a green eye at her, obliviously knowing she didn't really care.

"And hedgehogs fly" he said back. She rolled her eyes and jumped down branch to branch to get down from the tree. Her fur slightly rustled from Hawksouls fall and the warm breeze.

"So what way?" She asked grooming down her ruffled black fur. The brown tabby tom tasted the air and narrowed his eyes. His black tipped tail flicked lightly side to side.

"This way, I think" he said walking towards the sun. Lightningfrost bounded after him.

"Wait? You think?!" She said in disbelief. He twitched his whiskers ans smiled.

"Its been a while since I have been near and too OceanClan, in case you have forgotten" he retorted in a cheerful tone. Her fur bristled.

"I think we should hunt, judging by the fact you don't know were you are going, so its going to be a long journey" she said sarcastically, licking her lips at the thought of a juicy piece of prey

"I guess you have a point" he sighed tasting the air. She smiled in satisfaction and scanned the forest. The birch trees had all vanished and strong, sturdy oaks replaced them. There bright green leaves rustled in the trees.The forest wasn't as bright but carried the promising signs of prey. She then stopped in her sights, as grey squirrel nibbling on an acorn by the foot of an oak tree. The wind was in her favour as she was down wind of it. She crept into a hunters crouch and stalked the plump squirrel. Suddenly the wind changed and the squirrel caught her scent. Its round blacks eyes wide it dropped the acorn and darted up the tree.

"Mouse-dung!" She spat sitting down in a huff. She licked her white paw and drew it over her muzzle, trying to show she wasn't bothered about losing her prey.

"Too bad, oh well there are plenty more to be caught" Hawksoul chipped in nudging her shoulder. She pushed him away and flashed him an angry look. She stomped into some bracken. Hawksoul sighed and sat down, he groomed his belly fur what had white dashes down it.

Lightningfrost tasted the air once again. She caught the scent of a thrush. She slowly made her way through the bracken towards the scent. She then stopped it, pecking at some seeds on the floor. She slowly stalked it, she kept her hunters crouch low and gently swished her tail. The thrush let out a call and another thrush landed by it. The two birds courted each other with gently pecks to one another's neck. Both of the thrush turned their backs on her to enjoy their meal. Suddenly a brown tabby pelt landed on one of the thrushes, its mate let out a cry and took to the sky. But Lightningfrost jumped and snagged its wing with her claw, it fell to the ground and she gave it the killing bite. She flashed Hawksoul and irritated look.

"I could have got them both! I don't need your help!" She shouted at him. Boths cats fur bristled.

"You should be happy I helped! Like you could take to pieces of prey that could fly!" He retorted sharply. She hissed at him. He snarled back, both cats unsheathed their claws. The anger in Hawksouls eyes died down as her began so pluck the feathers from the thrush. Lightningfrost stared at him alittle longer, anger was burning through her cold, blue stare. She then crouched down a plucked the feathers from her kill.

Once they plucked the feathers Lightningfrost took a big bite of her thrush. Warm blood oozed into her mouth taking away her thirst. The rich flesh slowly replenished her hunger.

Soon the wood thrush was gone and both cats sat there full. Lightningfrost began to groom her whole pelt. Hawksoul did the same.

"I'm ready when you are" the black warrior said looking at the forest beyond. Hawksoul lifted his head up.

"Let's go then!" He said happily as he set off, his tail high in the air. Lightningfrost flicked her ear and followed him.

The two cats walked along in silence. Every few heart beats they would stop and taste the air. Suddenly a loud rumble shook the ground. Lightningfrost fur stood on end, her blue eyes so wide it revealed a white out line. Hawksoul seemed perfectly calm. Soon the rumbling died down, she stood the still for a moment.

"What was that?" She breathed, her heart was pounding out of her chest.

"That was a Monster, twolegs use them" he informed. She gave him a side ways glance.

"And you know this how?"

"They would come to the beach with their kits" he said while sniffing the air.

"My clan have never seen monsters, we have twolegs visit sometimes in green-leaf" she told him.

"You must live deep in the forest then" he said look down at her. She just realised how tall he was, her head just went over his shoulders.

"We do, that's why we are called DarkClan" she said, raising a blue eye. He gave her a sweet smile a continued walking.

Soon the trees stared to disappear and bright yellow sunlight boomed into view. She squinted her eyes. Soon berry bushes came into, they were lined up neatly in a long row. The the rumbling sound came again.

"Follow me!" He said, the two cats bounded over to a bush and crawled inside it. She pushed a branch with her paw out of her face. And there lay a black turf. She let out a cough from the putrid smell. "Be careful, that's the thunder-path" Hawksoul said, then a bright caught her eye. A red monster thundered towards her. It roared past them.

"Run when I say!" Hawksoul shouted over the noise.

"Wait what?!" She shouted but Hawksoul pushed her forward. She pelted across the thunder-path, Hawksoul close on her heels. A black monster charged at them but Lightningfrost jumped through the bush and landed on soft grass the other side. She laid there dazed, her heart pounding. "Hawksoul?" She called. There was no reply. She jumped to her paws.

"Hawksoul?!" She shouted. Still no reply, worry boiled in her chest. She padded towards the thunder-path. She peaked through the bush. She let out a sigh of relief. There was no dead body.

Paws crashed into her side.

"Its always me who finds you" a tom purred. She looks up to Hawksoul with a grin on his face, his emerald green eyes soft. She smiled at him.

"Get off" she purred. He got off her shoulders and she pulled herself

up. She licked his shoulder, she felt his pelt grow warm. "So what way?" She asked

"To the towlegs nest" he said flicking his tail towards the tall sturdy nests.

"Mouse-dung!"

•••••••••

Guys if you know you are meant to be in my book later on remind me as I have forgotten so comment or message me or you won't be in it!

Also read True Blood by princesszeldarocks

Vote and comment!

Chapter 14

Chapter 14

Two sunrises have passed since Nighthawks encounter with the MeadowClan warriors from the border patrol. Dirtpelt had been avoiding her but her and Lakepool had been getting on a little better. She trotted over to the high rock as Honeystar had called a meeting. She sat down next to Birdwing who gave her a brief nod before returning her attention back to Honeystar.

"As you all know MeadowClan have been going over the border. Its time we taught them a lesson" Honeystar snarled lifting her chin in the air. Nighthawk flexed her claws. Cats yowled in agreement and nodded to one another.

"Honeystar, we haven't got enough warriors!" Nighthawk protested bravely, glaring at her leader. Honeystar smiled.

"And? Our warriors double in strength! MeadowClan won't know what hit them!" She shouted, glaring down at her with blazing amber eyes.

"And of DarkClan? Won't they stand with MeadowClan?" Dirtpelt said. The brown tabby tom had a valid point, DarkClan got along with MeadowClan, they would protect them.

"Once we have beaten MeadowClan we shall take care of DarkClan!" Honeystar growled. Nighthawk narrowed her eyes.

"Honeystar, I think fighting with DarkClan is a bad idea. I think we should just stick to fighting MeadowClan" Sandyshore stated. Honeystar narrowed her eyes at her.

"Fine," she began through gritted teeth "we shall fight MeadowClan for more territory, and we shall leave DarkClan" she snarled. The honey coloured she-cat jumped down from the rock she was on and stormed into her den with Adderfang close on her heels. Nighthawk

sighed and stood up and stretched her legs.

"What's the point in fighting for MeadowClan territory? The clans are perfectly divided" Birdwing sighed. Nighthawk looked at her.

"True, but MeadowClan are crossing our border, Honeystar is the right to want revenge" Nighthawk said looking at her old mentor. Birdwing lashed her tail.

"It shouldn't matter! Why can't she speak with Flowerstar? I'm sure Flowerstar would then keep an eye on her patrols" Birdwing stated, flicking her brown ear.

"Flowerstar is many, many seasons old. She puts all her trust in Grasseyes, so she probably doesn't get out much" Nighthawk said. Birdwing studied her.

"Well I'm getting to old to fight" Bridwing said yawning. Nighthawk looked at her. Her muzzle was stained with grey flecks.

"Why don't you move to the elders den?" Nighthawk asked, trying to not sound to rude. Birdwing raised her eye.

"I still have some fight left in me and I think Adderfang will move in there first" she chuckled. Nighthawk smiled.

"I'm going to hunt, would you like to join me?" Nighthawk asked her standing up. Birdwing wobbled to her paws.

"Sure, it will be nice to stretch my legs" the tabby said. The two she-cats walked out of the camp.

They paddled onto the shore. The two she-cats shook their pelts down and trotted into the forest. Birdwing stopped.

"Shall we fish?" She asked. Nighthawk nodded. They bounded over to a rocky area were they could perch on a rock and catch the fish. They both crouch on a flat rock, the water was clear and minnows bobbed about. They made sure that there shadows didn't go on the water. They sat there in wait. Hunting for fish was more of a patience test. Then a sliver minnow swam up to the surface. Nighthawk flashed her paw into the water, she hook the fish with

her curved claw. The fish splashed onto the rock and she killed it with swift bite on the head.

They caught three other minnows between them.

"I'm going to go back to camp, I will take the prey back as well" Birdwing rasped.

"I'm going to go in the forest for a bit" Nighthawk said. Birdwing nodded her head and grabbed a mouthful of minnows and jumped in the river.

Nighthawk turned around and jumped down from the grey rocks. She trotted through the oak forest and tasted the air for prey. She caught the scent of a mouse. She scanned the area and saw it, she got into a hunters crouch.

Paws slammed into her side and claws dug into her pelt, the mouse squeaked and took off. Did I cross the border? Surely I didn't?! Nighthawk thought. She looked at her attacker, it was Shadowmoon.

"Where is Lightningfrost?!" She growled. Her green eyes were wide. Nighthawk tried to push her off but she couldn't.

"I don't know!" She whined. Shadowmoon snarled.

"Don't lie to me!" She hissed.

"I don't know!" Nighthawk shouted louder.

"She's my kit! I can't lose her too!" Shadowmoon bellowed. Nighthawk was confused, what did she mean? Can't lose her too?

"Shadowmoon, get off her. She's not worth it" a voice sighed. Nighthawk pushed Shadowmoon off her, the dark tabby slowly let her up. Thistlehawk stood there at the border.

"Shadowmoon has a point, were is Lightningfrost?" Snowfeather asked, the white she-cat narrowed her brown eyes at Thistlehawk. Sunsky and Greydawn also stood there. Thistlehawk turned to Nighthawk and waited for an answer.

"I don't know were she is, all I know is that she isn't with the clans. She told me nothing" Nighthawk said. Greydawn narrowed his light blue eyes.

"Let's just go, we have marked the border" Sunsky sighed. Thistlehawk flicked his ear. Shadowmoons tail dropped as she followed her clan mates. Guilt stabbed Nighthawk in the chest. These cats missed her, she was the only ones who knows why she left. Oh StarClan, I don't know what to do!

~~*~*

Updates are gonna be slow and shorter, sorry guys! 3 comments for the next chapter! And 4 votes!

And tell me any theme songs you know what suit the cats!

Chapter 15

Chapter 15

"Mouse-dung!" Lightningfrost spat through gritted teeth glaring at the twoleg nests. Hawksoul chuckled.

"We have to pass through them. Its not all that bad" he said giving her a nudge, she shrugged him off.

"There's not another way around?" She asked glancing at the tom.

"No, we have to go straight through" he said. She let out a sigh. They walked up to a twoleg fence. Hawksoul leapt it with ease, Lightningfrost followed. She landed squarely on top on the fence but lost her footing. She stumbled, she was falling closer to the edge. Hawksoul grabbed her scruff to steady her.

"Thanks" she mumbled. He gave her a nod.

"Put one paw in front of the other, slowly" he said. She narrowed her eyes but done what he said.

They continued to walk along the endless rows of fences. Beyond every fence was a bright green patch of grass and flowers.

"What are they? Why have grass at the back of a twoleg nest?" she asked stopping and flicking her tail to the patch of grass and flowers. Hawksoul stopped and looked over his shoulder.

"That is a garden, twolegs keep parts of the forest there" he asked. She nodded slowly. They then walked past the next garden, Lightningfrost looked to see a pure white rabbit hopping about.

"They even keep prey as pets? Twolegs are weird" she growled.

"Well this is the end of the fences" Hawksoul said jumping down. Lightningfrost jumped down next to him. They were now in a small alley way, large silver cans littered the floor. She wrinkled her nose

at the smell. They slowly made their way past them.

Then a silver can toppled over and a tortoiseshell she-cat fell out. She looked at the two cats. Her green eyes wide. Her pink collar was covered in twoleg rubbish.

"Who are you?" She asked. Lightningfrost turned to Hawksoul.

"We are just passing through" Lightningfrost said dipping her head. The kittypet grinned.

"I'm Shelly" she chipped. Hawksoul smiled politely. Lightningfrost raised an eyes, she didn't trust this kittypet.

"I'm Hawksoul, this is Lightningfrost" Hawksoul said flicking his tail to Lightningfrost.

"What kind of names are they?!" Shelly laughed. Lightningfrost growled.

"What kind of name is Shelly?!" She retorted. Shelly flashed her a look.

"Where are you heading?" The kittypet asked Hawksoul changing the subject.

"That's none of your concern" Lightningfrost said dryly.

"To the ocean" Hawksoul said giving Lightningfrost a look. She curled her lip.

"That's not to far, a few sunrises of travel" Shelly said.

"Do you know what's the quickest way?" Hawksoul asked. Shelly narrowed her eyes, deep in thought.

"Head straight along the alleys, soon the twoleg dens will go and then you're almost there!" Shelly squeaked. Lightningfrost glanced at Hawksoul who smiled at Shelly.

"Thankyou" he said, the two warriors walked away.

"Its was nice to meet you!" Shelly shouted. Lightningfrost rolled her eyes.

"She seemed nice" Hawksoul said. Lightningfrost sighed.

"I don't trust her" she snarled. Hawksoul raised his bright green eyes.

The two cats continued to walk along the alleys, the twoleg rubbish stung Lightningfrost's eyes. How could twolegs live like this? The alleys started to thin out.

"See Shelly was right" Hawksoul said with a cheeky grin. Lightningfrost cuffed him around the ear. Then something pounced on Hawksoul and Lightningfrost. She looked to see a large white tom on Hawksoul, and a black she-cat was on Lightningfrost.

"Intruders!" The she-cat hissed. Lightningfrost went limp and flipped the cat off, Hawksoul did the same. He jumped on the white tom and bite his neck. Hawksoul came across as a bouncy, sweet tom but he was a ruthless fighter. Lightningfrost raked the black cats pelt, then a grey tom joined the fight. Lightningfrost pounced on him and bite his muzzle and battered his belly with her mind claws. Hawksoul was now fighting with a mattered brown tom and a white spotted she-cat.

"Enough!" A voice screeched. Lightningfrost let go of the tom and turned to look at the cat that called off the fight. Hawksoul stood over the white she-cat, his eyes burned with anger.

"They came into our alley Sage!" The black cat shouted. The silver tabby narrowed her amber eyes.

"Why are you here?" Sage snarled.

"A cat told us to pass through here, to get to the ocean" Hawksoul growled. Lightningfrost glared at the black cat.

"Well your not welcome, I will get some cats to escort you out of our alley, and I will go with you" Sage said. Lightningfrost flexed her claws. They pain shot through her left eyes, she opened it and curled her lip into a snarl and slowly turned her head towards the

black she-cat. Blood dripped in her eye making it sting. The black cat had clawed her eye, causing a scar. Lightningfrost leapt at her, the two cat clawed at each others pelts.

"Mitzi! Get off her!" The white tom shouted in a deep voice. Mitzi broke away panting.

"Oscar! She almost killed me a few heart beats ago!" Mitzi protested, a white spotted she-cat narrowed her eyes.

"I just saw you scratch her eye!" She shouted. Mitzi hissed. Lightningfrost snarled.

"Anyway they must go, Woody, Oscar and Sugar come with me, Mitzi, Caspa and Blue will stay." Sage said. A grey tabby tom walked into the alley and nuzzled Sage and looked at the two warriors.

"What's going on?..." His gazed rested on Lightningfrost. It was Roscoe. Lightningfrost glared at him.

"You" she snarled. Roscoe smiled. Hawksoul glanced at Lightningfrost. Sage narrowed her eyes. Roscoe had lied to her, last time they met he said he wanted to be her mate.

"Come on then!" Sage hissed. Hawksoul and Lightningfrost followed her.

"Shelly tricked us, she knew these cats were here and were going to kill us" she hissed to Hawksoul. He flashed her a sly grin

"Let me guess you are going to get her back?" He said giving her a sideways glance.

"I am" she hissed flexing her claws.

•*•*•*•*•*•*•*•

Taylamalik u can only comment once on each chapter aha, and sorry for any mistakes!!!

Tell me who you fave cat is!!! 3 comments for the next chap!

Chapter 16

Chapter 16

A yowl woke Nighthawk up, her eyes slowly flickered opened. Warriors put their heads up.

"What in StarClan?" Adderfang mumbled. Is then clan under attack? She sprinted out of the den to see Lakepool in the middle of the clearing. She yowl as her belly went into a spasm. Water and blood stained the golden sand.

"Beetletail! Lakepool is kitting!" Nighthawk yelled in panic. She rushed over to the patched warrior. Beetletail rushed out of the den with mouthfuls of herbs. Dirtpelt rushed to Lakepools side.

"She can't have kits now! She not expecting them for another few moons!" Dirtpelt rushed sitting next to her. Lakepool let out another screech. Nighthawk found a thick stick and gave it to her to bite down her. Beetletail nodded his thanks. The medicine cat placed his paws of her belly.

"Breath nice and slow... Now push!" He yelled. Lakepool did so and a white bundle of fur slide out.

"What's going on?!" Honeystar yelled from her den, jumping down from the high rock.

"Lakepool is kitting!" Frogleap shouted. Honeystar rushed down to Lakepool. Dirtpelt went over to his first kit. Beetletail sighed.

"She's dead" he whispered. Dirtpelts eyes widened in shock. Lakepool went into another spasm. A white kit with black paws fell out. Nighthawk nipped the sac. The kit mewed in hunger. Nighthawk smiled at Dirtpelt.

"She's alive" she purred picking the kit up and putting it at Lakepools belly. Lakepool smiled down at her but yelled in pain

louder then she had before.

"Your doing very well Lakepool" Beetletail said. This time she gave birth to a solid grey tom with a white chest, Beetletail nipped its sac and put him to her belly.

"I... Can't... Go.. On..." Lakepoll huffed. She was pale. He breathing slow and deep. Her eyes droopy.

"Of course you can" Dirtpelt said. Lakepool screeched at the last kit was born, she was dead. Lakepool cried in grief at her dead kits.

"The... White.. Kit.. Is... Frostkit" she breathed. Dirtpelt purred. Lakepool slumped on her side in pain and grief.

"That's a lovely name" he said happily. Lakepool let out shallow breaths.

"Dirtpelt... StarClan is calling" she rasped. His brown eyes were wide, he moved closer to her. Oh StarClan don't let her die!

"No! Don't say that!" He cried. Lakepool smiled.

"You can be with Nighthawk now" she smiled weakly. Her dull blue eyes flickered to the black warrior.

"No! I love you!" He whined, "don't go" he whispered.

"I love you, goodbye my love." She said. Her head slumped down. She let out one last breath. Dirtpelt wailed at his dead mate. Nighthawk let a tear roll down her cheek. The kit mewed for milk but got none.

"Sandyshore, can the kits have your milk?" Honeystar mumbled. Sandyshore nodded and walked into the nursery.

"What's the other kit called?" Frogleap whispered to Dirtpelt. Tears poured from the toms brown eyes.

"Waterkit, he shall be called Waterkit. Lakepool loved water more then anything" he sobbed. Beetletail picked up the kits and took them to Sandyshore. Rain started to pour down from the night sky.

Dirtpelt crouched ridged at his mates side.

"We shall sit the vigil for Lakepool now!" Honeystar bellowed. Nighthawk hung her head.

"Thistlehawk should be here!" Nighthawk shouted. Honeystar whipped her head around.

"What did you say?" Honeystar questioned. Water drops stained her honey pelt making it a deep brown.

"Thistlehawk should be here, it was his sister" she growled. Honeystar snarled and dipped her head.

"Go and get him then" she snarled. Dirtpelt hissed and turned back to is dead mate

Nighthawk bounded through the forest as fast as her paws would let her. Rain went into her eyes making it harder to see. She came to the DarkClan border and sprinted across it. Soon she came the the DarkClan camp. She bounded trough the tunnel.

"Intruder!" Flamespark hissed, his ginger fur stood on end. Cats bounded out of their dens and hissed. Shadestar leapt out of his den

"What's going on?!" He shouted. His green gaze drifted around the camp.

"Nighthawk is here!" Smokestorm shouted. Shadestar growled and glared at her, his black tail lashing.

"What is it you want?" He asked.

"I need to speak to Thistlehawk!" She shouted, she couldn't catch her breath. Cat murmured to each other. Thistlehawk pushed his way in front of all the cats.

"You can speak in my den" Shadestar growled turning away and walking into his den. Nighthawk knew not to argue with him. She sighed and followed him.

His den was rocks piled on top one another, vines and moss hung

on them. Thistlehawk followed. The two toms sat down.

"Its Lakepool" she puffed.

"What about her?" Thistlehawk asked

"She died while kitting, you should sit-" Nighthawk didn't have time to finish, Thistlehawk ran out of the den. Nighthawk chased after him. They charged through the forest.

They charged through the StreamClan entrance. Thistlehawk leapt at Dirtpelt. The two toms wrestled on the ground. Nighthawk rushed over to them with Frogleap to get Thistlehawk off the StreamClan warrior.

"You killed her!" He shouted in rage as he got pulled off. Dirtpelt staggered to his paws.

"I didn't kill her! I love her!" He snarled

"She died kitting your kits!" He spat. Dirtpelt growled.

"Let's just sit the vigil! Lakepool wouldn't want this!" Nighthawk shouted. The two toms seemed to have calmed down. Nighthawk laided down at Lakepools dead body. The dead warriors cold fur sent shivers down Nighthawks spine.

"You fought like a warrior, you died a mother. StarClan take care of her" Honeystar said and with that, all the warriors laid down at her side to sit the vigil.

~~*~*~*

LISTEN TO THIS SONG OR NO UPDATE!

Lakepools song is Remember When by Avril Lavigne

Its like her life story song.

RIP Lakepool

Chapter 17

Chapter 17

Lightningfrost stalked through the night, she was determined to get the kittypet back for sending them into a trap. They followed her scent trail through the twoleg gardens. Hawksoul tensed up beside her with anger, his muscles ripperling through his brown tabby pelt.

"How are you going to get her back?" He growled. She glanced at him.

"Let's put it like this, she won't be walking for a while" Lightningfrost snarled unsheathing her claws. Hawksoul grinned. She tasted the air and caught the kitty pets scent over a twoleg fence. She flicked her tail to show Hawksoul that she had found her. The DarkClan warrior bunched up her muscles and jumped on top of the fence. Hawksoul jumped up behind her.

"What if her twoleg is in?" Hawksoul asked peering into the twoleg nest. Lightningfrost narrowed her blue eyes.

"We wait" she said jumping down into the twolegs garden. The two warriors sneaked into a bush. They crouched down, their fur brushing. She glanced at him and edged away. Then they noticed a brown tabby tom with a blue collar jump into the garden. The warriors held the breath as he passed, not far from their hiding place. He walked into a small flap on the twoleg den.

"There are two kittypet's, what's the plan down?" Hawksoul whispered.

"You can take out him, I will get Shelly" she answered.

They continued to wait, then the light in the nest went off. A monster roared outside the front of the nest. The twoleg had gone. She flicked her ear for him to follow. The two cats stalked towards

the den and into the cat flap.

The nest was warm, the floor was slippery and shiny, it felt weird on her pads. She then spotted Shelly sleeping on a black twoleg thing. She bunched her muscles and leapt at the she-cat. She pinned her down and dug her claws into her white shoulders. The kittypets eyes were wide with fear.

"Y-you!" She sputtered. A screech went off and Hawksoul pinned the other kittypet down.

"You tried to get us killed!" Lightningfrost hissed digging her claws deeper into her shoulders. Shelly grinned.

"You have no purpose here!" Shelly snarled pushing Lightningfrost off. Lightningfrost fell off the sofa, and landed on her back. She let out a hiss of frustration. Shelly leapt over the sofa, her claws unsheathed. Lightningfrost widened her eyes. As Shelly leapt on her Lightningfrost grasped her shoulders and flipped her backwards. Shelly slide on her face. Lightningfrost ran over to her and clamped down on her back leg. Shelly let out a shriek as blood poured out of her leg. Then Lightningfrost felt a crunch and her leg broke. Tears of pain streaked down Shellys face. Lightningfrost got her claws and raked then across Shellys pelt, deep gashes were left. Blood stained the floor and her claws.

"Toby! Get help!" Shelly screamed. Toby tried to escape but Hawksoul hit the tom around the face with his claws unsheathed, Tobys head hit the floor with such force he was almost knocked out. Lightningfrost the scratched her muzzle with her long claws. Shelly yowled in pain, the kittypet was so weak she couldn't raise her paw.

"Lightningfrost that's enough" Hawksoul said. Lightningfrost didn't want to stop, she wanted to kill the tortoiseshell she-cat. Then lighted boomed all round them, it was then she saw the blood and the state Shelly was in. Her pelt was mattered with blood and gashes, her back leg was twisted at a awkward angle. The twoleg had not noticed them yet. Hawksoul darted out of the nest, with Lightningfrost close on his heels. Then the worried yells of the twoleg filled the night sky.

"You didn't need to break her leg" Hawksoul snarled, flexing his muscles. Lightningfrost snapped around and glared at him.

"She shouldn't have tried to kill us! If you care for her so much be her mate!" She snarled through gritted teeth. She bounded out of the twolegs garden into the forest. Anger burned through her, Shelly deserved it. Why was he defending her?

"Lightningfrost wait!" Hawksoul called, she ignored him but he charged up to her.

"What way to OceanClan?" She growled. Hawksoul smiled down at her.

"I will tell you at sunrise" he said walking over to a blackberry bush. Lightningfrost followed, he went under it. Under it was thick roots hanging over their heads. She curled up in a ball, Hawksoul was behind her. He groomed the back of her pelt to try and clam her down but it wasn't working

~*~

She woke up to a cool morning, Hawksoul entered the den carrying and squirrel. She shook the sleep from her eyes.

"Thanks" she mumbled looking up at him. He gave her a sweet smile.

"Be quick I found a scent leading to OceanClan!" He said bouncing up and down happily. She smiled and ate her fill. Hawksoul sat outside of the den waiting for her. She crawled out of the den. The sky was grey, the sun light tried to creep through.

"Where is it?" She asked. He smiled and ran off, she followed close behind. They continued to run through the forest. Soon the forest vanished. The sound of waves replaced the sweet songs of the birds. Hawksoul turned and smiled at her.

"Welcome to the ocean"

Chapter 18

Chapter 18

Lightningfrost took a step forward. There was water as far and her blue eyes could see. Golden sands a stones replaced the lush green grass. Large white birds bobbed in the water.

"What do you think?" Hawksoul asked walking up to her side. He breathed in deeply let our a long breathe.

"What do you hunt?" She shouted over the waves.

"Crabs, shell fish, seagulls and fish. But to get the fish we have to hunt in calmer waters" he said. The large white birds must be seagulls. She nodded. They walked across the sand. There were large rocked mountains in the distance, the beaches were clear of all twolegs and a forest wasn't far away. Hawksoul stopped and flicked his tail to some paw steps in the sand.

"OceanClan patrol?" She asked. He nodded.

They continued to walk along the beach. The sunlight was still blocked by the clouds and the waves were slightly ruff. Small lines of seaweed were on the sand. It seemed peaceful except for the wind what left grains of sand in her thick pelt.

They continued to walk down the beach, the salty wind was making Lightningfrosts paws and pelt feel funny. Hawksoul stopped and scanned the area. He tasted the air.

"Get down!" He hissed pushing her behind a rock. They both dropped into a crouch. She couldn't hear anything accept for the crying of the gulls and the waves.

"What is it?" She whispered.

"OceanClan patrol" he said twitching his whiskers. She then heard paw steps. Three cats raced past, sand covered their fur. Then one

of them stopped and looked at the two warriors. She let out a yowl and the patrol raced back.

"Who are- wait? Hawksoul? Your banished!" The cat that yowled snarled.

"I am Pinkpaw, but I must speak with Vineheart" He said. The she-cat lashed her tail.

"Its Pinknose" she said through gritted teeth. Hawksoul dipped his head. An apprentice stepped behind her obviously her apprentice.

"You must leave, and take your," a deep voice said studying Lightningfrost "friend with you." She looked at the large tom.

"Not until we have spoken to Saltstar" Hawksoul growled. Lightningfrost decided to let Hawksoul do all the talking. She kept looking at the apprentice, he seemed almost scared, not of her but Hawksoul. What did he do to get banished from OceanClan?.

"Why does she need to go?" Pinknose stated flicking her tail at Lightningfrost.

"She has a name" Lightningfrost growled. Hawksoul smiled.

"Anyway," Pinknose continued "even if you go to see Vineheart Saltstar doesn't want you near the clan" she said with a smile.

"Take me to her and I can sort this out" he said. Pinknose looked at the large tom. He narrowed his grey eyes.

"Fine" he growled. He reminded her of Shadestar. Her heart wrenched. She missed the DarkClan leader more then she thought, her clan mates to. The patrol of cats charge across the beach, Pinknose in the lead.

They came to a cave. The cats appeared in, it was beautiful. Pure blue water was on the bottom, you could see the sandy, rocky bottom and glistening white crystals hung over them.

"Please tell me you can swim?" Pinknose said turning to Lightningfrost who snarled and nodded. The cats walked into the

water, Lightningfrost followed last. The water was warm, but it stung the scar that ran through her eye. She turned to look at the others. The sand washed off their pelts. Pinknose was a grey tabby with a bright pink nose. Her apprentice was a grey tabby tom and the other male was pure black. Then there was a a pile of rocks the other side. The cats climbed up it. Lightningfrost shook her pelt. And followed the cats. The cave came to an opening, they walked out of the cave into a large ring of tall rocks. A cat was laying outside what looked like the elders dan in the warm sand.

"Someone get Saltstar!" The black to boomed. A mottled apprentice ran up to the leaders den. Then a white cat came out, her amber eyes blazing.

"What is the meaning of this Swiftbreeze?" She growled to the black tom. Swiftbreeze flicked his tail to Hawksoul. Saltstars eye blazed with anger and hatred. The mottled apprentice scurried off to a den. "Your are banished?!" Saltstar said in disbelief.

"I know, I would like to speak with you in your den" Hawksoul said. Saltstar lashed her white tail and stalked off into her den. Hawksoul followed.

"Can you stay here?" He asked Lightningfrost, she nodded. The brown tabby disappeared into the den. She sat there. Swiftbreeze stared he with narrowed grey eyes. Some cats came out of their dens and mumbled to one another.

"What's your name?" He asked. She twitched her whiskers and flexed her muscles.

"Lightningfrost" she said lifting her chin.

"What clan are you from?" He then asked, his voice deeper and sterner.

"DarkClan" she said. His eyes widened, his muscles tensed. Then the tom leapt at her claws unseathed. She ducked under the attacked and clawed his stomach.

"Stop!" A little voice shouted. The two cats turned to see a white

she-cat with ginger patches run up to them. Her green eyes wide and angry.

"Go back to the medicine den Cherrypaw, this doesn't concern you" Swiftbreeze said to the apprentice. Her nostrils flared.

"She is a guest Swiftbreeze it shouldn't matter what clan she is from! Come with me Lightningfrost" the pretty she-cat demanded. Lightningfrost smiled at her and followed and flicked Swiftbreezes nose with her tail as she walked past.

Cherrypaw lead her into a stone den. The strong scent of herbs were inviting. A black and white she-cat was asleep in a near by nest. Her pelt smoothly rising and falling, her breathing soft.

"That's Berrybush, she's my mentor" Cherrypaw said. Lightningfrost flicked her ear. "Let's have a look at that cut on your eye" the apprentice said. She studied the she-cat for a minute then crouched down so she could get a better looked. Cherrypaw licked the wound.

"How did you get it?" She asked going over to the store of herbs.

"Got into a fight with a rouge" she answered plainly.

"Well the good news is you eye itself hasn't been touched, no scratch in your eye, so sight damage buy the looks of things. However you are going to have a permanent scar down your eye" she said putting some mashed herbs around her eye to stop infection.

"Thankyou Cherrypaw, you didn't have to do this" Lightningfrost said in thanks. Cherrypaw smiled, her green eyes soft.

"You were a warrior that was injured, its my job to help" she said politely.

"No I mean the fight with me and Swiftbreeze" Lightningfrost said scratching her next with her back leg .

"You shouldn't get attacked for something your clan's done so many moons ago" Cherrypaw sighed. Lightningfrost narrowed her eyes.

"It wasn't DarkClan's fault. Your pathetic clan needs to stop blaming DarkClan, StreamClan and MeadowClan for something that happened so long ago! StarClan wouldn't have killed them all if it wasn't meant to be!" Lightningfrost growled. She turned around to see Hawksoul and Swiftbreeze standing there. Hawksoul had hurt is his bright green eyes, she barged past the two toms.

"Lightningfrost wait!" Hawksoul called. She continued to storm past the OceanClan cats. Then a white cat jumped in front of her.

"I need to speak with you" Saltstar said. Lightningfrost looked at her.

"Fine" she snarled through gritted teeth. She followed the leader into her den. Her den was lined with seashells and seaweed.

"Why are you and Hawksoul here?" Saltstar pressed.

"We need to speak with Vineheart, and that is our business" Lightningfrost informed.

"Well you're not welcome here" Saltstar said getting up.

"Why was Hawksoul banished? Did he kill a cat?" Lightningfrost pressed.

"Ask him yourself" Saltstar snarled then a golden tabby tom walked in her den.

"Hear her out Saltstar" the tom said sitting down. Lightningfrost guessed it was her deputy.

"Fine if that's what you wish Sandfur" she said turning to Lightningfrost.

"Right then, so you just want to speak with Vineheart?" Sandfur asked, his blue eyes were kind.

"Yes, that's all we want to do. Then we will go and probably come back but that depends" Lightningfrost said sitting down facing Sandfur.

"Well you can't speak with Vineheart at the moment, she is recovering from greencough and depends on what?" Saltstar said impatiently.

Lightningfrost scoffed "greencough in greenleaf? And that's our business" she retorted.

"The winds are cold here, and where will you stay?" Sandfur said. His tail flicked side to side, his blue eyes curious.

"Here in OceanClan if you don't mind," she said turning to Saltstar " we will do warrior duties, surly the more paws the better" Lightningfrost answered with a mischievous at Saltstar who narrowed her amber eyes at her.

"You may stay, I will get Stoneheart to keep an eye on you both" Saltstar snarled. Lightningfrost dipped her head. The three cats walked out of the den. Lightningfrost jumped down from the high rock.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather under the high rock for a clan meeting!" Saltstar snarled. Lightningfrost pushed her way through the cats and sat with Hawksoul at the back. He gave her a reassuring smile. "Hawksoul and his friend, are going to stay here for a while. Stoneheart can you keep an eye on them?" Yowls of protest came up from the cats.

"Great StarClan! Saltstar you can't be serious?!" A grey she-cat shouted.

"I am, now Stoneheart show them to their den" Saltstar said walking off. The grey she-cat walked up to them and flicked her tail for them to follow her. She took them to a small seaweed den in the darkest corner of the camp.

"So we don't get to stay with the warriors?" Hawksoul said to her. Stoneheart narrowed her cold amber eyes.

"You don't deserve to! Why are you even here? Just go! Know cat wants you here!" She snarled walking off. There was hurt in Hawksoul lush green eyes.

"Are you ok?" Lightningfrost asked him.

"No cat expects his own mother to dishonour him" he sighed walking into the cold den. She stood there. Shadowmoon would never do that, but what had he done to make her hate him? She walked in the den after him.

"Hawksoul what did you do to get kicked out of OceanClan?" She asked sternly.

"Can I tell you later?" He said looking at her. Then a head poked inside the den.

"Do you need any prey?" The tom asked them not keeping his brown eyes of Lightningfrost.

"No thanks Grassblade" Hawksoul said. The tom nodded his head and smiled as he left. Lightningfrost settled down in her nest. She could see how Vineheart got greencough, the den was icy cold. Hawksoul laid next to her.

"I need you to tell me my you got kicked out of your clan" Lightningfrost sighed sleeply.

"I will tell you another time, I promise. Get some sleep, your tired" he said, he licked her ear and closed his eyes. Soon the den was filled with soft snoring. She needed to find out why he got kicked out. Could she trust him? Was he up to something? If he wouldn't tell her, she would find a cat that would.

--*-*-*-*

So sorry for slow updates! Please vote and comment! What are your thoughts so far? Please tell me it helps me a lot!!!

Chapter 19

Chapter 19

A moon had pasted since Lakepools death. Things seemed to be a lot calmer, Dirtpelt was still morning over his beloved mate. Nighthawk sat next to the nursery, it wouldn't be long before her brothers and sister would be apprentices. Waterkit and Frostkit still didn't know about their mother, Dirtpelt could hardly look at his daughter as she had the same eyes and body structure as Lakepool. Waterkit had asked many times why him and his new litter mates didn't share the same father yet he always got the same answer, 'when you're older'.

Nighthawk sighed as the cool breeze ruffled her fur. Then Frostkit and Waterkit toppled out of the nursery. Waterkit was a solid grey tom with a white chest and amber eyes, Frostkit is a white she-cat with blue eyes and black paws.

"Hi Nighthawk!" Frostkit squeaked bounding towards her. Nighthawk smiled down at the kit.

"Hello Frostkit, aren't Reedkit, Puddlekit and Volekit up yet?" Nighthawk asked the young kit.

"Nope, so we wondered if you would play with us!" Frostkit mewed. Nighthawk closed her grey eyes and shook her head.

"I'm going to join Birdwings patrol, I might play when I get back" Nighthawk said rising to her paws. Waterkits tail dropped, his bright amber eyes sad.

"Be back soon!" He called as Nighthawk trotted over to Birdwing, Sandyshore and Frogleap.

"You leaving the kits?" Nighthawk asked Sandyshore who licked her lips.

"They will be apprentices soon so I thought I would stretch my legs as they can look after themselves" Sandyshore said letting out a yawn.

"Right we better go!" Frogleap said.

They padded onto the pebble shore, they shook their pelts and they trotted through the forest. Nighthawk tasted the air.

"The scent of fox here is strong, one or two has recently passed through" Nighthawk informed the cats. Frogleap narrows his green eyes.

"Let's track the scent, well will mark the DarkClan border on the way back" Frogleap said. They followed the fox scent through the forest. StreamClan never had issues with foxes before, by the smell of it there was two of them.

The scent lead to the MeadowClan border. The cats walked cautiously to the scent line. Birdwing stood back to see if a MeadowClan patrol was approaching. Sandyshore padded up to the scent line and sniffed it, her pink nose twitching.

"They passed through here not long ago, shall we warn MeadowClan?" Sandyshore asked. Nighthawk turned to Frogleap who stood there deep in thought. He finally shook his head.

"No, this its there problem now" Frogleap said. Nighthawk bit back a sharp response. Then she remembered what Lightningfrost had said 'the clans will look up to you, I promise you that'

"We must tell them" Nighthawk said, her eyes blazing at her father.

"Why?" He questioned. His eyes unreadable.

"Because its the right thing to do, cats could die and we could prevent it" Nighthawk said sternly, standing her ground on what she knew was right.

"MeadowClan!" Birdwing shrieked but it was to late, a MeadowClan warrior leapt on Nighthawks back. Cats screeched in rage, there eyes blazing with anger. Nighthawk battered her attackers face, it

was Beesting. The tom got off her a shook the droplets of blood from his face. Nighthawk hissed and raked his pelt with her talon like claws. The tom dodged some of her blows, he tried to bite down on the back of her neck but she was quicker, she grabbed his scruff and threw him to one side and bounded out of the battle with her clan mate. The MeadowClan cats yowled in victory. Nighthawk slowed down and stood there panting. Birdwing had a bite on her shoulder but there was no other major injures. Frogleap turned at Nighthawk and snarled.

"And you want to warn them about the foxes?! Forget it!" He shouted.

"We are weak! We don't have enough warriors to fight them!" Birdwing snapped.

"Don't ever say we are weak!" Frogleap roared, his fur bristling. Birdwing studied the tom then walked off, leaving the three cats in an awkward silence. Nighthawk sighed and followed her old mentor back to camp.

~*~

Nighthawk settled down in her nest. Moon light filled the den and reflected the shimmering of her clan mates pelts. She put her head on her paws. Thoughts raced through her mind. She couldn't sleep, she slowly walked out of her den and into the camp.

She paddled to the shore, the salty water making her wounds sting. She slowly walked through the forest. Several foxes yapping was the only sound in the forest. She let her paws guide her, she didn't care were she ended up. She found herself at the MeadowClan border. The StreamClan warrior let out a deep sigh and sat down. Why were things so difficult between the clans? Could they ever live in peace? Why did MeadowClan attack? More and more thoughts sped through her mind.

"You okay?" A voice asked, she looked up to see Treewish. The brown tabbys eyes full of concern.

"No, not really" she mumbled. The tom sat down on his side of the

border.

"What's wrong?" He asked looking at her , his green eyes reflected the moon.

"The clans are always fighting, I just don't know my place and..." She trailed off. The tom smiled and then sat next to her on her side of the border. There pelts brushing. She looked up at him.

"I get what you mean, I'm always here if you need me" he said softly. She purred.

"Thankyou Treewish, and why are you awake?" She asked. He laughed.

"The same as you, to many thoughts running through my head, I couldn't sleep" he replied.

"What were you thinking about?" She said needing the ground with her claws.

"Things, and I heard about the fight with the dawn patrol" he said with a chuckle.

"No need to gloat" she laughed.

"They shouldn't have attacked, heard you put up a good fight with Beesting though" he said looking at her with amusement in his green eyes.

"Stupid tom, it felt good to sink my claws into something other then prey and moss" she said flashing him a grin. He let out a bolt of laughter.

"I better go, see you here? Tomorrow?" He asked walking away.

"Treewish! There are foxes in your territory!" She called after him.

"Thanks for telling me!" He shouted back, she watched the tom fade away. It felt good to have another close friend again.

••*•*•*•*•

OMS sorry for slow updates so busy lately, I will try to update twice at week ends but I can't promise anything!

Chapter 20

Chapter 20

She sat and watched the flame pelted tom. He had been keeping his distance from her as much as he could, he wouldn't go on patrols with her or sleep in the same den as her. She sat crouched on a rock, watching his every move. Even the slight twitch of his whiskers she took in. She had been in OceanClan longer then she wanted. Vineheart was still weak and avoided her questions. Lightningfrost had even been doing her part around the clan to pass the time. She had defended the clan from dogs, hunted and even helped Cherrypaw. Her and the medicine cat apprentice had been getting closer every day. She had been her only friend in the clan apart from Hawksoul. Lightningfrost had even learned how to hunt like a OceanClan cat by diving into the water and catching crabs and fish. Her pads were now thicker and her claws stronger and sharper from the rocks.

"You know the longer you stare at him the more your creeping the clan out" a voice chuckled. Lightningfrost turned and glanced at Cherrypaw. Her white pelt and ginger patches glinting in the sun. Lightningfrost paused.

"No cat told me he was here, you should have" she said coldly. Cherrypaw sighed.

"We had know idea" she sighed. Lightningfrost snorted and lashed her tail.

"Have you just come here to tell me that?" She growled scraping her claws on the rock.

"No, I'm going to be made a full medicine cat at moon high!" She squeaked. Lightningfrost felt bad for snapping at her friend. She nodded.

"Congratulations, how is Vineheart?" She said quickly sitting up and

stretching her back limbs as they had seemed to have cramped up. Cherrypaw shook her white and ginger head.

"Still weak, Berrybush has just checked up on her" Cherrypaw relied. Lightningfrost let out a low growl. Things seemed to be going downhill since she found out the ginger tom was in the clan and Vineheart still wasn't well enough.

"Lightningfrost! Firesoul!" Sandfur called. Lightningfrost tried to fight back a snarl and jumped off the rock and bounded over to Sandfur. The tom sat there waiting for them. Lightningfrost sat down in front of him, Firesoul sat a little further away. The ginger tom let out a low growl. Lightningfrost rolled her eyes.

"How can I help?" Lightningfrost said slowly. Sandfur raised a blue eye at her and turned to Firesoul.

"You need to put your differences behind you, you're now in the same clan so try to get along" Sandfur said. Lightningfrost felt a tinge of embarrassment go through her pelt, she quickly pushed the feeling aside. She felt like she was a kit getting scolded by an elder.

"How can I? She killed my brother!" Firesoul spat. Lightningfrost sat the calmly, letting out slow sighing.

"Anyway, Firesoul I want you to join Swiftbreezes patrol" Sandfur instructed. The tom narrowed his eyes at his deputy and his nostrils flared, he turned and stalked off. Lightningfrost admired Sandfurs patience, she knew he would make a fine leader. She dipped her head and headed for the camps exit.

She swam through the pool of blue, clear water. It warmed her pelt and soothed her pads. She padded onto the rocky shore. Lightningfrost bounded along the sand, the wind was strong but it helped cool her down in the burning sun. She noticed some large silver rocks. She bounded over to them, lumps of sand clung to her paws and pelt. She leapt on the rocks. The warmth of the rocks warmed her pads. She laid down in a dip in one of the rocks. The fresh breeze cooled her down. She flexed her claws on the rocks. She closed her eyes and let the waves ease her off into a sleep.

Her dream were filled with darkness and a approaching battles. A screeching of a raven filled a forest, frost covered the floor throughout territory's. Fire burned, and tried to melt the frost but the frost was stronger. Hawks flew gracefully down on to twisted, lifeless tree branches and screeched. A mother yowled as she gave birth, the sound of a falling cliff wasn't far off.

Lightningfrosts eyes snapped open. Her heart bounding against her chest. She wildly looked around and staggered to her paws. She was still by the ocean. All seemed calm. Gulls bobbed in the calm blue waves, it all seemed to normal. The dream still thrived in her mind, what did it all mean? Was it what will happen later on in the future?

"Lightningfrost!" An excited voice shrieked. She gasped in fright, she turned to see Hawksoul. The brown tabby tom almost scarred her out of her fur.

"Don't do that!" She hissed. His expression didn't change, his excitement made her curious.

"Sorry but this couldn't wait, Vineheart says she will give us answers!" Hawksoul burst out. She pushed her thoughts aside and raced back to OceanClan with Hawksoul. They were finally going to the Mountain Of Secrets.

••••••••••

Sorry for a short update been so busy

And guys DON'T give hate to Frostfire55, she is in my book as Frostkit and has done her own book with my cats in it, if any of you have a problem with that talk about it to ME!

Please vote and comment then I will try and update faster!

Chapter 21

In case any of you are wondering, because I don't want to make the book to long as I want to get onto book 3 because I have a GREAT plot for book 3, I have sped up time in some of my chapters

••••••••••••

Chapter 21

"Reedkit step forward" Honeystar said. He was the first kit of the litter to be made an apprentice. The ginger tom slowly made his way towards Honeystar.

"Dirtpelt, you shall mentor Reedkit. May you show him your skills and teach him the warrior code" Dirtpelt rose to his paws and walked over to Reedkit.

"Don't worry, I will teach you everything I know" he said. Reedkit squeaked as he touched noses with his mentor.

"Until you receive your warrior name you shall be known as Reedpaw." The two toms stood to one side. "Puddlekit step forward." The small brown tabby she-cat stepped forward. She sat down next to Honeystar and shuffled her silver paws.

"Your mentor will be Frogleap. I understand he is your father but hopefully that won't get in the way of your training" Honeystar bellowed. Cats gasped and started to talk. Nighthawk narrowed her eyes at Honeystar. Nighthawk was ready to have her first apprentice, Honeystar held Nighthawks gaze. The StreamClan leader didn't trust her at all.

"I will train her well, she won't get away with anything" Frogleap mewed touching noses with his daughter. Honeystar flicked her ear.

"Until you receive you warrior name you shall be known as Puddlepaw" she said. Puddlepaw sat next to her brother. Their eyes

blazing with excitement. "Now Volekit, step forward" Honeystar said. The grey tabby slowly made his way towards Honeystar.

"Beetletail, are you ready for your first apprentice?" Honeystar asked the old black tom. Volekits eyes grew wide with excitement.

"I am Honeystar" he rasped.

"Then Volekit until you receive your medicine cat name you shall be Volepaw. May StarClan light your paths" Honeystar finished. Volepaw touched noses with his mentor.

"Reedpaw! Puddlepaw! Volepaw!" The clan shouted. Nighthawk louder then them all.

"I wanted to be a medicine cat" a little voice whined. Nighthawk turned to see Frostkit sitting there, her blue eyes sad. Nighthawk crouched down to her.

"Sadly Frostkit, you are going to have to train as a warrior until Volepaw gets his warrior name" Nighthawk explained. The little kit sighed. Frostkit was only three moons old, it wouldn't be long until she was made an apprentice. Frostkit padded away slowly, her black paws scraping the sandy floor. Nighthawk felt a pang of guilt for being harsh to the young kit.

"Nighthawk! We could train with you!" Puddlepaw squeaked running over to her. Nighthawk purred.

"Maybe, I have warrior duties to attended remember?" Nighthawk said flicking Puddlepaw's ear.

"Oh well, it won't be long until we can patrol as warriors with you!" She said. Nighthawk smiled.

"Come on Puddlepaw!" Frogleap called. Reedpaw and Dirtpelt stood next to him.

"See you later!" Puddlepaw called over her shoulder.

"Have fun!" Nighthawk shouted after them. Puddlepaw flicked her tail as she went through the tunnel. Nighthawk sat down and

sighed. She closed her grey eyes and let the cool breeze wash over her. It was starting to get colder as leaf-bare was approaching. The leaves had started falling from the trees. Nighthawk had been fearing the worse, Lightningfrost was still gone and StreamClan had been having even more fights with MeadowClan. Fox scents have been getting stronger in the territory's. She opened her eyes and narrowed them, something didn't feel right.

"Adderfang!" She called to the grey tom. He lifted his head up from the fresh kill pile. The black she-cat walked over to him.

"What can I help you with Nighthawk?" He asked her nudging a thrush of the fresh kill pile with his paw, he picked up a minnow.

"Is there any patrols I need to go on?" She asked quickly. Adderfang bit into his fish and swallowed it.

"No, Dirtpelt and Frogleap will mark the borders with Puddlepaw and Reedpaw" he answered. Nighthawk nodded her head. She bounded towards the entrance. She ducked through the tunnel and stood on the sand facing the river. StreamClan camp was located on a small island in the middle of a lake, stream ran through the territory's. The island was the perfect size, it held the camp nicely so there was plenty of room, there was even a large patch of grass towards the back. Nighthawk walked through the water until her paws no longer touched the sandy bottom. She swam towards the pine, oak and birch tree forest what held DarkClan.

She waded onto shore. The StreamClan warrior parted her jaws. She caught the scent of some foxes. She charged after the scent. She ran through some bracken, it snagged at her fur but she pushed on. A mouse squeaked and darted out of her path. There were some low barks. She froze. She angled her ears towards the sound. The barking started again. She dropped into a hunters crouch, her heart slammed against her chest. She crept forward through the bracken. Then it stopped, the pushed a thread of bracken out of the way with her paw. Her eyes widened at what she saw. There were five foxes, they were growling to one another. She couldn't understand them as she didn't speak fox. Soon the foxes started fighting, they were training. Then three cubs waddled up to them. Then the foxes growled to them. Nighthaw didn't need to speak fox to know what

was going on. They were preparing for a fight.

••*•*•*

If you have any questions feel free to ask!!! Vote and comment!

Chapter 22

Chapter 22

Lightningfrost bounded through the barrier, she was a whiskers length away from Hawksouls back tipped tail. They then sped across the clearing towards a den made out of large rocks hollowed out from the sea. They slowly made there way inside. The den was cool and had the salty musk of the sea, Vineheart was curled up in a corner. Hawksoul walked towards her and prodded her with his paw. The old she-cat turned her head slowly, her only amber eye studied him.

"What you want?" She rasped slowly sitting up. Lightningfrost unsheathed her claws.

"Where is the Mountain Of Secrets?" She hissed. Vineheart laughed, she coughed after.

"So young, so strong, such beauty but so rude" Vineheart snarled, Lightningfrost narrows her eyes. Her long black fur bristled. Hawksoul rested his tail on Vinehearts grey streaked shoulder.

"Can you just tell us were to find it please?" Hawksoul asked polity tilting his head to one side, his bright green eyes soft.

"And why would you young'ins wanna go there?" She scowled, Lightningfrost was loosing her patience.

"StarClan told me to go" Lightningfrost said, her voice cracking as she tried to keep calm. Vineheart studied her.

"Humph, and if I's tell you what in it for me?" She said, Lightningfrost took in a deep breath.

"I won't rake your ears off" she challenged. Hawksoul smiled.

"That a good enough reason?" He asked the old she-cat. Vineheart let out a raspy laugh.

"She won't do nuttin!" Vineheart hissed, she grinned showing yellow rotting teeth. Lightningfrost unsheathed her claws.

"Try me crow food" Lightningfrost snarled. Vineheart froze and twitched her whiskers.

"Fine I will tell you were it is" Vineheart sighed. Lightningfrost lifted her chin and her blue eyes blazed in satisfactory.

"Right so how do we get there?" Hawksoul asked crouching down.

"Well you must first of all find the highest peak of the mountains that disappear into the clouds," Vineheart paused of affect. Lightningfrost dragged her claws down the rock making a loud screeching sound. Vineheart and Hawksoul looked up at her.

"Just tell us where it is, get to the point" Lightningfrost said dryly sitting down. Vineheart glared at her.

"You follow the silver birch trees until you come to a river, once you cross the river you look for the highest and largest mountain. Once you're near to the top of that mountain look for a cave, only you DarkClan, can go in there" Vineheart said, Lightningfrost narrowed her eyes.

"Why only me?"

"Cause you need to hear what it has to say" Vineheart said. Lightningfrost smiled and shook her head.

"I think you have eaten a rotten mouse, mountains can't talk" she said, the black warrior rose to her paws. She had heard enough.

"But this one can" Vineheart whispered. The DarkClan warrior froze. She narrowed her eyes and looked over her shoulder.

"We will see" Lightningfrost said. She found a warm rock to lay on next to Grassblade.

"Oh hi Lightningfrost!" The small tom said. She nodded to him.

"Did you go on the dawn patrol?" Lightningfrost asked him licking

her white paws and dragging it over her muzzle.

"Yeah, some foxes have past through but they didn't stay long." The tom said, he licked his ginger tail.

"How is Shellpaw's training?" Lightningfrost mewed. The small toms brown eyes blazed excitedly.

"Tomorrow will be his and Sharppaws assessments, they have trained so hard and well I so proud of both of them" Grassblade said happily. Shellpaw and Sharppaw were found shivering outside OceanClan at 5 moons old, Grassblade had told her the story. Saltstar let them join the clan, with persuading from Sandfur.

"I hope they do well" Lightningfrost said dipping her head.

"So do I, I better go and tell Sandfur and Saltstar!" He said briskly, he scampered off towards her den. Lightningfrost smiled to herself, she had gotten along with the ginger tom. They would go on patrols and she would give Shellpaw training tips. Cherrypaw and Grassblade were going to be the main cats she will miss.

~*~

Her eyes flicked open and a paw prodded her awake. Cherrypaw stood over her, her green eyes blazing. Her bright green eyes glowing in the moon light. She must have fell asleep on the rock.

"What?" Lightningfrost growled in a irritable voice.

"I have my medicine cat name now!" Cherrypaw squeaked. Lightningfrost sat up and stretched her front limbs.

"What is it?" She yawned.

"Well I'm now Cherrytree!" She said, her voice bursting with pride. Lightningfrost smiled and nudged her with her nose.

"Congratulations Cherrytree" she purred.

"Thanks, and sorry to wake you up" Cherrytree said bounding off. Lightingfrost watched at her ginger tail disappeared into the

medicine cat den. Lightningfrost sat there for a few heartbeats. She needed to get to the mountains and soon. Slowly she let out a long sigh as she looked into the dark blue sky to see the highest peaks of the mountain hidden.

"I'm sorry Hawksoul" she whispered, she turned around and slowly left the clearing. This was the last time she would see OceanClan.

••••••••••••••

Guys tell me who is your favourite cat from EACH clan! Tell me and I will give you a shout out and ur books a shout out 2!!!!!!

Vote and comment.

Chapter 23

Shout out to Opaljaydove654, follow her now!

Guys I have done another book called Lie To Spy so please check that out, there are a few famous faces in there so please read it!

_____

Chapter 23

"Honeystar!" Nighthawk yowled bounding through the tunnel. Adderfang narrowed his eyes at her as she charged to her leaders den. Honeystar was grooming her leg, she slowly looked up at Nighthawk

"What is it?" She growled. Nighthawk started panting.

"Its the foxes! They are preparing for a battle" Nighthawk gasped. Honeystar raised her eye and stood up and shook her pelt.

"Don't be so mouse brained" Honeystar mewed. Nighthawks grey eyes widened, she dug her claws into the sand.

"I'm not lying!" Nighthawk protested, her voice shaking with anger.

"Leave my den" Honeystar said coolly. Nighthawk snarled.

"Not until-"

"Until what? Until you can prove it I'm doing nothing about it" Honeystar growled, lashing her tail.

"I'm your most loyal warrior!" The black she-cat said in disbelieve.

"Says the one that goes around talking to DarkClan warriors!" Honeystar shouted in anger. Nighthawk froze, Honeystar knew about Lightningfrost and her meetings.

"Fine but when the foxes attack it will be your fault" Nighthawk huffed storming out of Honeystars den. Lightningfrost was wrong, if her own leader wouldn't listen to her who would? She knew that cat that would. She ran through the camp.

"Nighthawk!" A little voice called. Nighthawk skidded in a stop and gritted her teeth and she slowly turned around. Frostkit slowly bounded up to her, "Volepaw taught me some herbs!" She squeaked.

"That's great Frostkit! I have to go, tell me more about it when I come back" Nighthawk rushed. Frostkit smiled.

"Be back soon!" She called as Nighthawk ran off.

Nighthawk sat there waiting in the normal place, she had to be careful to make sure that Frogleaps patrol didn't come by. Then she saw him, the light brown tabby tom. He trotted down to her, he green eyes bright.

"Hey" he said sitting down next to her. She breathed in his scent, his fur smelt of heather.

"I need to tell you something but you can't tell anyone" her voice dropped into a whisper. He flicked both ears.

"I'm all ears" he mewed. She took a deep breath, she didn't know how he would take this he might not believe her and think she was crazy.

"There are foxes in the forest, they are going to attack the clans" Nighthawk said so quietly Treewish had to move in closer to hear her. Treewishes eyes drained of that bright green spark. He froze, his whole body tensed. It was almost like he remembered something that happened moons ago. Nighthawk had no idea what that would have been though.

"We need to tell the clans" Treewish said stiffly. Nighthawk shook her head.

"Honeystar won't listen, there are always fights between MeadowClan and StreamClan, DarkClan seem to be quiet" Nighthawk sighed. Treewishes gaze turned to his paws, he shuffled

his paws.

"DarkClan attacked us last night, Grasseyes went into their territory by accident on a patrol. Shadestar made a patrol attack our camp, we had know idea" Treewish muttered. Nighthawk licked his shoulder, he turned and looked at her.

"Treewish we must make the clans fight together" Nighthawk stated, Treewish looked hesitant.

"We could try but how? StreamClan are against us and Darkclan, DarkClan are against you and us, there is no way we can all work together" Treewish sighed. Nighthawk gave him a blank stare, she could not believe what she was hearing.

"Lightningfrost wouldn't want this, she's our friend and she will be broken when she comes back to see the clans gone because of a fox attack" Nighthawk protested. Treewish snapped his head around at her, his green eyes full of pain.

"Who said she is coming back? She's dead Nighthawk! Don't you understand?!" He growled. Nighthawk stood up and lashed her tail.

"She is not dead! She will be back and-"

"Wait? How do you know she has left?" He questioned, his eyes narrowed. Nighthawk sighed.

"She left to find The Mountain Of Secrets, StarClan wanted her to go, she will be back" Nighthawk muttered. Treewish seemed disappointed.

"Why didn't she trust me?" He sighed. Nighthawk knew its was only because Lightningfrost knew of Nighthawks power that she told her. But shall she tell Treewish that she split the territorys up? She decided not to. Treewish and Lightningfrost had been close friends since they were kits, at every gathering they would sit together, the pair almost seemed inseparable.

"Well you know now, but we must tell the clans about the foxes" Nighthawk said softly, he turned his head towards her.

"How do we break it to them?"

~*~

She glared at them. Their fire like fur stained in scarlett blood, patches of fur matted with mud. Their dark eyes full of anger and hatred as they stared at their leader. She looked down on them as if they were crow food. One of them gave her a worried look, he knew he had messed up. She flicked her orange ear as a fly buzzed around the fresh cut in her ear. Her bushy tail had been bitten, she could feel ants crawling over her matted tail fur.

"Are you cat brained?!" She barked. One of the youngest let out a squeak at her loud bark as it had made her jump.

"We are sorry" a vixen said quietly. The leader snarled curling up her lip, her teeth yellow and rotten.

"We kill cat not fox! You fight over mouse?!" She bellowed. Her new born cubs scampered up to her from their den. She bite her sons ear, he yelped and ran back. She turned her attention back to the foxes. Prey was rare in their small territory, her warriors had fought over a freshly caught mouse. She went to break up the fight but ended up apart of it.

"It won't happen again" the oldest male growled, the vixen raised an eye.

"If it does, cat will think foxes are weak! Fox are strong!" She shouted. More foxes emerged from the bracken and barked in agreement, she narrowed her eyes.

"Kill cat!"

"Kill their leaders!"

"We will make cat pay for what they did!"

Sorry for slow updates, so vote and comment, tell me what you think and who shall I do the next chapter on next?

Chapter 24

Guys read sunstrikes mission by lilywater555!

And I'm so sorry I haven't updated in ages! Keep messaging me or commenting to remind me to update

This update is a little different so tell me what you think!

_____

Chapter 24

Lightningfrost ran through the forest, the scar that ran down her eye started to get irritated by the leaves from the hedges. But she continued to run, she needed to get to the mountain. To much time had been wasted in OceanClan. She remembered Hawksoul, she felt bad for leaving him behind but she needed to get to the mountain. She stopped to look around.

"Silver birch trees" she said under her breath. Her blue eyes scanned the forest searching for the trees.

~*~

His magnificent green eyes flickered open, the air was thin and cold. The stone den made the air around him icy cold what stung his damp light pink nose. He let out a stifled yawn, his snow white teeth reflecting the moons light. He licked his light brown tabby pelt with black patches. His mother, Stoneheart, rejected him when he was born, in her eyes he was ugly, a cat sent from the dark forest, for other reasons. Stoneheart was seeing a rouge, a few moons past then she kitted Hawksoul. His light brown tabby pelt and black patches made her reject him, but Berrybush took care of him even though she is a medicine cat, she saw him as a beautiful kit. His eyes mesmerised Berrybush, they were a bright emerald green, she couldn't take her eyes off them. Soon cats saw him as different, Saltstar was worried about him taking power so she cast

him out. His normal bouncy self soon started to be a distant memory as he started to live a life as a rouge. But then he found Lightningfrost, sure she needed some persuading but she let him tag along. She let him be his self, that's what he liked about her. Hawksoul didn't know what he would do without her.

~*~

"Troutpool!" Snowfeather shouted from under the high rock. Troutpool pushed her way through the vines outside of Shadestars den. Troutpool looked down at the white warrior.

"What Snowfeather?" Troutpool asked sternly. Sunsky walked over to Snowfeather and rested her ginger tail on her friends shoulder.

"Its best if we talk with you in Shadestars den" Sunsky said softly looking up at her deputy. Sunsky knew Troutpool was under a lot of stress, last sunrise they had a battle with MeadowClan over stolen prey, the fox scent has been scaring away most of the prey so it was starting to become harder to find. Troutpool narrowed her amber eyes and nodded her head and flicked her tail for the two she-cats go in the den. Troutpool walked into the den and sat down near Shadestar. The large, muscular black tom kept his gaze on Snowfeather and Sunsky as they walked in.

"Shadestar-" Snowfeather began, but Sunsky cut her off with a flick of her ginger striped tail.

"Let me handle this," Sunsky said softly to Snowfeather, who nodded her head "Shadestar there is hardly any prey and MeadowClan crossed the border again this morning" Sunsky mewed and calmly as she could. Shadestars emerald green eyes narrowed, the fur on his neck began to bristle.

"Troutpool how many able warriors do we have left?" Shadestar ask his deputy and mate. Troutpool smiled

"The strongest warriors at the moment are Greydawn, Sunsky, Snowfeather, Smokestorm and Thistlehawk" Troutpool answered. It didn't seem like a lot of warriors but they were the strongest they

had left after previous battles. Shadestar raised his chin a little.

"Round up the remaining strongest warriors, MeadowClan need to be taught a lesson" he told Sunsky. The ginger tabby she-cat grinned and walked out of the den flanked by Snowfeather. Snowfeathers brown eyes were full of mischief.

"Can't wait to sink my claws into their pelts" she snarled. Sunsky smiled.

"Nor can I"

~*~

"Grasseyes!" A worried voice called, the grey tabby tom turned to see Poppybush standing there, her brown tabby pelt ruffled.

"What is it?" He growled, the deputy hadn't had a decent sleep for three sunrises.

"DarkClan have been spotted by the border!" She said, her eyes wide. The deputy rolled his eyes.

"They are probably hunting" he yawned, but Poppybush shook her head.

"No, they were talking about battle tactics and taking back what should be theirs" Poppybush mewed. Grasseyes twitched his whiskers.

"Get all the available warriors" Grasseyes ordered. Poppybush nodded and ran to get all the strongest warriors to fight against DarkClan.

~*~

"Honeystar!" Adderfang shouted, Honeystar lifted her head up from the water vole she was eating.

"Can't you see I'm in the middle of something?" She snapped, at the old grey tom. Adderfangs gaze hardened.

"MeadowClan and DarkClan are having a battle" he said, Honeystars eyes narrowed.

"We may as well join them" she said standing up.

"Why would we do that?" He questioned. She lashed her tail.

"Why not? The apprentices can see what a real battle is like" she answered sternly.

"I will get the warriors" he said walking off.

"Leave Nighthawk here to help Beetletail, there is no way I'm staying out of this fight"

~*~

"You didn't think you could leave without me could you?" A voice said. Lightningfrost turned around to see Hawksoul, she was now half way through the silver birch tree forest, she could see the end of the silver forest.

"You should have stayed" she shouted to him. He bounded closer. His beautiful pelt shimmering in the sun. Hawksoul was a beautiful cat, Lightningfrost would never say it to him though.

"And leave you behind? Never!" He said nuzzling her shoulder, she smiled at him.

"Tell me, why did Saltstar banish you?" Lightningfrost asked, Hawksoul sat down.

"I don't want you to be freaked out" he said worryingly. She smiled and nudged his shoulder.

"Tell me" she whispered.

"I'm all clan blood. StarClan told me, I was freaked out. I have extra abilities like each clan, I can't be defeated in battle. Well you get the point." He said quietly. Lightningfrost froze.

"The prophecy was right" she whispered. He narrowed his eyes.

"What prophecy?" He asked leaning in.

"The cats with the power of the clans in their paws will meet. They shall make the stones that lead a path and tell a story, and open their eyes to the tree that holds power and wisdom. Night will bring peace once again with one wish. One more clan shall be brought back and fire will be among it. Lightning will have to forget about the hawk what sends frost and focus on the other bird in the sky and then a destiny will start"

I have missed u my little warrior readers, can u comment so I know ur still reading, please bare with me I have great plans for this and the next and super editions of my books

Chapter 25

Chapter 25

"Stand down Shadestar, we have more warriors then you, you have already lost!" Grasseyes called down to the black leader from the grassy hill in MeadowClan territory. Shadestar smiled at him, his green eyes studying the grey tabby tom like prey.

"Where is Flowerstar? Surely she would be out on a lovely sunrise like this?" He called back looking at the blue sky, not a cloud was in sight. Bird song filled the meadow, all was peaceful, for now. Grasseyes flinched slightly and cast a side ways glance to Mudpelt who's hard gaze was on Shadestar.

"She is still unwell" Grasseyes answered, the DarkClan warriors laughed. Shadestar raised his tail for silence, the laughs immediately stopped.

"So while your leader is dying your stealing territory without her knowing? Not very loyal" Shadestar sneered. Grasseyes narrowed his green eyes at him.

"That's something coming from a DarkClan cat! Where is Lightningfrost your so called loyal warrior?" Grasseye spat. Shadestar smiled at him, his clan mates fur bristled.

"She left on her own accord, she will be back" Shadestar said calmly. Grasseyes laughed.

"How could you be-" he was cut short.

"Were not missing anything are we?" A voice said, Shadestar turned his head to see Honeystar flanked by Adderfang. Honeystar smiled at the two toms from the small hill she stood on with Adderfang. Honeystar flicked her light brown tail, cats emerged from behind the hill. There wasn't many of them only, Birdwing, Dirtpelt, Frogleap, Puddlepaw and Reedpaw. Shadestar smiled, he knew he

had won this battle.

"What was the point Honeystar? Our warriors outnumber yours!" Grasseyes called at her. The brown pelted leader smiled, she said nothing. Shadestar knew that Honeystar was going to wait for the last possible moment to strike to make sure she won, by picking off the injured warriors. The dark leader turned to see MeadowClan pelting towards him, he raised his tail and sent his warriors into battle.

~*~

Nighthawk opened her grey eyes stiffly, she had a slight headache. She let out a stifled yawn and flexed her paws before standing up. She scratched her ear with her hind paw. Then her grey eyes narrowed, the clan seemed to quiet. She poked her head out of her den. Adderfang wasn't at his normal spot by the fresh kill pile, Birdwing wasn't perched on her rock. She knew something wasn't right. Nighthawk parted her jaws to taste the air, the scent of her clan mates were stale. She angled her ears towards the forest, then she heard a cat screech. Her grey blue eyes widened, she charged through the camp and bounded into the lake.

By the time she had swam onto the rocky shore her legs ached. She froze as she heard paws thunder towards her, she turned to see Treewish standing there, his green eyes wide. He had a few cuts on his pelt.

"The clans are fighting! Come quick!" He said, she bounded after the brown tabby tom who had already charged off. He seemed to be leading her to MeadowClan territory. The screeching of cats grew louder, soon she could see what she was dreading. She stood on a small hill panting and looking down, MeadowClan were fighting DarkClan. She could see Snowfeather wrestling with Silverwing, Thistlehawk and Smokestorm were fighting Beesting and Mudpelt. She couldn't tell the other cats apart from the mass of fur and blood. She cast a worried glance to Treewish.

"What do we do?" She whispered to him, he closed his eyes for a brief moment then opened them.

"We tell them about the foxes" he said. Nighthawk bounded down the hill, then she saw what she feared, Grasseyes and Shadestar were about to fight. If Shadestar pinned Grasseyes down she knew Shadestar would kill him. She ran towards them and dodged the claws that flew past her.

"Stop!" She shouted, but Grasseyes had already leapt forward and landed on Nighthawk, claws first.

"NO!" A voice screeched, the fighting stopped and all heads turned towards the hill, Treewish still stood there. He sprinted down to her as she laid on the floor. He pushed Grasseyes off her. He crouched down next to her and buried his nose in her black fur.

"I'm fine you stupid fur ball" she laughed quietly, his eyes lit up and he licked her ear.

"What's going on?!" Grasseyes bellowed, Treewish stood up and narrowed his eyes at his deputy.

"No cat is crossing our borders! Its foxes! They are stealing our prey and getting ready for a battle!" He shouted. Cats gasped and starting talking.

"How can you be so sure?" Silverwing stated, cats nodded in agreement with her, her litter mate Beesting stood next to her and mumbled something in her ear.

"There is fox scent everywhere! We need to come together and fight them!" Treewish hissed. Shadestar rested his tail on his shoulder.

"I believe you and Nighthawk" he said, Treewish smiled and licked his shoulder to show respect. Nighthawk smiled her thanks$

"Thankyou, and you Grasseyes?" Treewish asked, Grasseyes cast a look to Mudpelt who nodded.

"Fine we will fight with you against the foxes" he said stubbornly. Nighthawk stood up and almost fell over, Treewish helped balance her. She looked up at him, his green eyes full of an emotion she couldn't work out. She smiled and licked his cheek. He started to purr.

"What's going on?" Honeystar said storming down the hill, StreamClan warriors followed close behind.

"MeadowClan and DarkClan are going to fight against the foxes, are you?" Nighthawk mewed. Honeystar seemed almost taken back but then thought about it. Adderfang stepped forward.

"We shall" he said and cast a look to Honeystar who nodded.

"We shall hold a meeting here at sunrise" Shadestar said, he dipped his head and walked off, his warriors followed. Sunsky and Snowfeather smiled at Nighthawk who smiled back. Nighthawk had always gotten along with the two DarkClan she-cats. The other leaders did the same, soon it was only Nighthawk and Treewish left.

"Treewish thankyou for what you did" Nighthawk said, he smiled down at her.

"Anything for you" he purred, Nighthawk nuzzled his shoulder, he nuzzled her back.

The two cats laid there, the moon was raising into the sky. The tabby tom moved closed to her, their fur brushed. She looked at him, her eyes reflecting the moon light. He entwined his tail with hers and brushed her cheek with his.

"I love you Nighthawk" he whispered in her ear, it sent shivers down her spine. She moved closer into him.

"I love you to Treewish" she said lovingly back. The two cats laid there under the moon light. All now seemed peaceful to Nighthawk, Dirtpelt seemed to be a distance memory.

_____

Awh they finally got together! TreeXNight

Song for TreeXNight is Miley cyrus when I look at you

Sorry for any mistakes

So tell me what cats should get together in my book and sorry for

slow updates, vote and comment!

This is also your last chance to tell me if you are meant to be in my book to comment if you are

What was your favourite chapter? Tell me!!!!!!

Chapter 26

Chapter 26

"So we both have all clan blood?" Hawksoul questioned again. Lightningfrost nodded her head. They were at the end of the forest, she could hear the mountain calling her, her fur bristled.

"Yes, look we are getting close." She said looking around. There was an old dirt thunderpath in front of them, long hills lead up to two mountains.

"Look let's go this way!" Hawksoul said with enthusiasm, he used the tip of his tail to indicate the way he wanted to go. It looked like a sensible path to follow, it lead straight up into the highest mountain.

"Sure" Lightningfrost trotting up to him. The two cats trotted side by side up the small slope that lead to some boulders leading up the mountain.

"If we keep going at the speed we are going at we should be there in about two sunrises time" Hawksoul explained, Lightningfrost stopped to taste the air and caught a scent. Milk, her blue eyes widened and flash back of her dreams flooded into her head. A cat screeching as she gave birth, a raven screeching in a near by forest. "Are you okay?" Hawksoul asked walking up to her and resting his tail on her shoulder, his green eyes concerned.

"Yeah I'm fine" she said quietly picking up speed as she pounced over rocks. Then something caught her eye, a red wooden den was located between two large boulders. The top of the den and the side had caved in making a small cave. The scent of milk was strong. Hawksoul twitched his whiskers.

"Shall we look inside? Maybe if its empty we could stay there for the night" Hawksoul suggested. Lightningfrost nodded her head and stalked towards the den with Hawksoul at her side. She narrowed

her blue eyes into slits and unsheathed her claws. They got to the mouth of the den. The scent of milk was a lot stronger and fresh. Then a pebble fell of a rock. Lightningfrost widened her blue eyes, Hawksoul shot her an apologetic glance.

"Hello? Is anyone there?" A weak voice mewed.

"Who is in there?" Hawksoul called. Paw steps slowly padded up the den, soon they were face to face with a blue-gray she cat with white patches and ice blue eyes. She cast them a worried look.

"Please don't hurt me, I have kits" she pleaded. Lightningfrost narrowed her eyes slightly.

"What's your name?" She growled.

"River" she responded timidly. Rivers blue grey pelt looked mattered, her once white patches were now a dusky brown from lack of grooming. A mewling came from the den. Hawksoul peered in but River blocked his path.

"How many kits have you got?" Lightningfrost said coldly. River hesitated.

"Three, Feather, Crow and Jay" she said, River cast a small glance over her shoulder into the den.

"You look thin" Hawksoul said looking at her pelt, you could clearly see her ribs. River sighed and sat down, her nervous had gone but been replaced by despair.

"I don't have time to hunt, I'm afraid that if I leave them a fox will take them" River sighed. Lightningfrost twitched her long whiskers.

"Mind if we look at the kits?" She asked, but she didn't wait for a reply. She walked towards the den, River nodded and lead the two cats in. The smell of rotting prey wafted from the den, the milk scent was stale.

"Mama?" A tried voice mewed. The fur on Lightningfrost's neck stood on end.

"Feather don't wake up your brothers" River whispered, a small blue-grey kit stumbled towards them, her blue eyes sad. Lightningfrost froze, her heart ached for the tiny bundle of fur.

"Who are they?" She asked timidly, River was about to answer, but she didn't know the answer.

"I'm Hawksoul, this is Lightningfrost" Hawksoul whispered answering for her. Rivers blue eyes widened, she pulled Feather into her.

"Clan cats!" She hissed, her fur bristled.

"We mean no harm, Lightningfrost isn't from the clan by the ocean, and I'm a rouge" Hawksoul reassured her. River seemed unsure but nodded.

"This way" she sighed, she picked up Feather and walked deeper into the den. The cats soon came to a moss nest, inside were two little kits, a dark solid tom and a grey tabby tom, River placed the kit with her brothers.

"We will hunt for you, these kits need milk" Hawksoul said, Rivers eyes widened.

"Are you sure?"

"Positive" he said, Lightningfrost nodded.

"Lightningfrost, could you watch the kits? You look like a strong warrior and I really need to get out of this den" River pleaded.

"I don't mind" Lightningfrost said. River smiled, her and Hawksoul walked out of the den. Lightningfrost looked down at the three bundles of her, she remembered Strongpaw. She lost her brother before she was born, he now served as a StarClan apprentice, due to the fact he was lost so young StarClan would allow him to become a full warrior. The dark grey kit yawned and looked at her.

"Who are you?" He asked.

"I'm Lightningfrost, I'm looking after you while your mother goes

out to hunt" she said softly.

"I'm Crow" he said. Lightningfrost laid down next to the kits.

"I'm guessing your brother is Jay?" She said. The kit nodded.

"I'm hungry, do you have milk?" He asked. She purred in amusement.

"I'm sorry little one, I don't have milk. But my fur is long and thick, if you want, to warm yourself up you and sleep right next to me" she whispered. The kit smiled and laid right next to her, his tiny body was cold. Lightningfrost pawed the other two kits close to her. Maybe I will have kits one day, she thought. She closed her eyes and fell asleep to the kits soft breathing.

~*~

"Lightningfrost" a voice said, she opened her blue eyes. Hawksould stood over her. She looked down to see the kits where gone.

"Were-"

"They are with River outside and fully fed" he purred. This whole time he had been with River?! Lightningfrost held back a growl, wait am I jealous? She pushed the thought aside. He nudged a rabbit towards her. She smiled and ate her fill and followed Hawksoul outside.

"Lightningfrost!" A little voice squeaked. She turned to see Crow pelting towards her, he jumped on her back, she fell to the ground.

"Help!" She shouted, Hawksoul and River laughed and Feather and Jay jumped on her pelt as well.

"Come on now, get off her" River said. The kits immediately got off her.

"Hawksoul, you should teach the kits moss ball" Laightningfrost said.

"Great idea!" He said. Lightningfrost walked over to River, her pelt

looked fully groomed.

"I found a lake to swim in, help get all the dust off me" River purred. Lightningfrost smiled and sat down next to her.

"Who is the kits father?" Lightningfrost asked. River fell silent.

"I can't remember his name" she sighed, Lightningfrost felt sorry for her.

"Sorry to hear that"

"Hawksoul thinks a lot of you, he was telling me a lot about you, he thinks highly of you" River said clearly wanting to changed the subject. Lightningfrost looked over at Hawksoul playing with the kits.

"He does?"

"Yep, I think he likes you" River said nudging her with her shoulder, River reminded her of Nighthawk, she missed her StreamClan friend.

"Once we go to the mountain I don't know what we will do next" Lightningfrost sighed.

"Hawksoul told me. Haven't you got to make a new clan or something?" River asked confused. Lightningfrost remembered now.

"Would you join? You and your kits?" She asked River quickly. River was shocked.

"I would love to! Wow, to be a warrior, to watch my kits grow up in a clan" River was deep in awe at the thought of it. Hawksoul really had told River everything. But it wouldn't be long before her and Hawksoul had to go, Lightningfrost just hoped no harm would come to River or the kits.

I know short update I'm sorry, I will update soon but comment then I promise I will!!!

Vote and comment!!!!!!

Could someone do me a trailer for my book? Would mean so much!

Chapter 27

Chapter 27

"Right so how do we plan on doing this?" Honeystar asked sourly. The three leaders were perched on the rock in the cave where the gatherings are held. Flowerstar looked to the dark blue sky, they stars glistened, the moon was bright.

"StarClan have left us" she rasped, she staggered to her old paws. Her frail bones protruded through her grey stained pelt. Shadestar narrowed his green eyes.

"Not even StarClan can defend us from foxes Flowerstar" Shadestar growled, his voice deep and stern. Flowerstar lashed her boney tail, her lifeless amber eyes narrowed.

"They could have warned us" she spat, her rotting teeth were shown as she drew her lips back into a snarl.

"I don't know about you two but I want to find a way to kill these mouse hearted foxes not argue about StarClan!" Honeystar said raising her voice, the ageing leader rose to her paws, her light brown fur bristling.

"Sit down and we can talk" Shadestar ordered. The two female leaders cast a glance to one another and reluctantly sat down.

"Right so what do we do?" Honeystar said. Flowerstar twitched her whiskers and turned to Shadestar.

"Well I think we should see how many foxes we are dealing with then-"

"Then what?" Honeystar interrupted. Shadestar cast her annoyed glance, she shrunk into her pelt,

"Then our clans form together and chase the flea bags out" Shadestar snarled. Flowerstar coughed.

"That's a good idea but, when our clans form together won't the foxes be suspicious?" She questioned. Foxes were very sly, the old, wise leader had a point.

"We shall stay in MeadowClan territory, it makes more sense as we could easily see if the foxes were sneaking in to listen to our plan" Honeystar suggested.

"That's fine, as long as your clans do your part around the camp" Flowerstar said. Shadestar twitched his ear and nodded.

"But who will lead? If our clans are joining together who will we follow into battle?" Honeystar asked quickly.

"My clan will follow Shadestar" Flowerstar said without a second thought, she rested her tail on his shoulder. Shadestar dipped his head.

"So will my clan" Honeystar said through gritted teeth. Shadestar dipped his head. The large tom stood to his paws.

"Right, next sunrise we shall all go into MeadowClan. We can discuss battle tactics" Shadestar said jumping down from the rock. He looked over at Flowerstar to make sure the old female landed safely, which she did. Grasseyes walked towards them. He went up to his leader and escorted her out of the clearing, Honeystar followed close behind. Shadestar sat there for a few moments thinking.

"Turns out we need you more than we realise Lightningfrost, oh StarClan make sure she's safe" Shadestar sighed to himself.

The DarkClan walked through the thorn tunnel to hear some cats giggling. He narrowed his eyes and angled his ears towards the sound what came from behind a rock. Slowly he crept forward and looked behind it to see Snowfeather and Smokestorm. Both of them were sniggering and talking. Shadestar rolled his eyes and made his way to his den. He leaped skillfully from each boulder to another. The leader nosed his way through the vines and the entrance to his den. Troutpool was curled up in the nest next to his, quietly he settled down beside her.

"How did it go?" The deputy asked him sleepily, he eyes still closed.

"Fine, I will announce it all in a meeting at sunrise" he said softly to his mate.

"Honeystar behave herself?" She asked in amusement. Shadestar chuckled.

"Surprisingly she did, but Honeystar seems to be getting older everytime I see her. I don't know how much longer Flowerstar has left though" Shadestar sighed. Troutpool lifted her head up and looked at her mate.

"Flowerstar looks like she is suffering, I hope she goes peacefully, and I noticed that about Honeystar too" Troupool said, her amber eyes slightly narrowed. Shadestar licked Troutpools ear.

"I seem to be the only leader not ageing" he purred, Troutpool smiled.

"Your not that much younger than Honeystar, she's just ageing a bit faster"

"Just a bit" he leader smiled, Troutpool tilted her head to one side.

"What's wrong?" She asked, Shadestar hesitated.

"I have just been thinking about Lightningfrost that's all, she should be back now" he said worryingly. Troutpool gave him a soft smile.

"She will be back soon, don't worry. Let's get some sleep" she told him. Both cats put there heads down. Soon Troutpool was fast asleep but Shadestar laid there watching her pelt rise and fall. His eyes soon closed, a few heart beats later he was fast asleep.

~*~

He woke up to find himself in a moon-lit forest, the sky was a deep blue and the moon shone. The moon lit up the dew on the grass making it look like fallen stars on the ground. Large silver willow trees scattered the clearing, their hunched, long branches and leaves scrapping the damp floor. The soft trickling of water from a

near by stream was the only sound, apart from the frogs and crickets calling for mates. Shadestar breathed in the scents. He narrowed his eyes as a muscular figured walked towards him.

"Shadestar, its nice to see you once again" the cat said, Shadestar walked closer to him. He held back a purr when he saw who it was, Soulstar his old mentor.

"You're looking well Soulstar" Shadestar said dipping his head to his former mentor and leader.

"You're not to bad yourself Shadestar" Soulstar smiled.

"Why am I here?" Shadestar asked getting to the point. Soulstar sat down.

"You have been wondering about Lightningfrost for a long time now, why?" Soulstar said not facing his former apprentice.

"She's important to the clans and is like a daughter to me" he answered sternly. The white leader nodded his head slowly.

"She is important, you know more about her future than she does so why wonder about her? I mean you know she will be fine" Soulstar pressed. Shadestar sat down and stared into the forest before him. He paused.

"She hasn't returned, I'm worried" he finally answered.

"No need to be," Soulstar stood up "she has found the other cat like her and their journey is nearly complete"

"How much longer will she be? Shadowmoon is worried and won't eat hardly anything, she will soon grow sick" Shadestar said.

"She will return once her mission is complete" Soulstar answered. The tom started to fade.

"No wait! I don't know what to do about the foxes!" Shadestar called, but it was too late, Soulstar was gone.

_____

Sorry I haven't updated, I have been really busy with school work but I will try and update a lot faster, don't give up on me yet!

Authors note

Authors note:

As you guys can tell, I haven't updated in ages. I'm not sure if I should continue or not, so you guys have 48 hours to tell me if you want me to carry on with the book.

-Emily x

Chapter 28

Chapter 28

"It's time we got going" Hawksoul said getting to his paws. Lightningfrost nodded and slowly got to her paws. Rivers ice blue eyes widened.

"You can't go yet!" She protested. Lightningfrost rested her tail on the rogues shoulder.

"We must, we will back soon. And remember you said you where going to come back to the clans with us?" Lightningfrost said softly. River sighed and nodded her head.

"Please don't go!" Feather squeaked. Hawksoul purred and flicked the kits ear with his tail.

"We will be back little one" Hawksoul laughed. Feather smiled and pounced as his tail. It then occurred to Lightningfrost that Hawksoul would one day make a great father.

"Are we going back to the clans with you then? Now?" Crow asked tilting his dark grey head on one side. Hawksoul shook his head.

"Not now, when they get back from the mountain" River mumbled, Crow looked up his mother confused.

"What mountain?" He asked

"That one" Lightningfrost said indicating the silver mountain with her tail. Crow mouthed 'oh'.

"Let's go" Hawksoul whispered in her ear. She nodded and walked past River and the kits.

"See you soon" Lightningfrost whispered, she licked Rivers shoulder.

The two cats walked silently walked towards the mountain. She felt

bad for leaving River and the kits but she knew if she brought them along with her it would have taken longer to get to the mountain.

"Not long now" Hawksoul said excitedly. Lightningfrost smiled.

"I know" she grinned. They continued to walk, they now where at the mountain. They started to jump from rock to rock.

The two cats continued to jumped from rock to rock, the wind was getting stronger and bringing a whole group of new scents with it. Lightningfrost was leading the way up with Hawksoul not that far behind.

"How high up have we got to go?"Hawksoul called. Lightningfrost looked up, there was tones of rocks and moss leading up to the top of the mountain. She turned and looked down, they where further up than she thought. She could see the ocean and forest, she wondered if she could see the DarkClan territory from here.

"I don't know, I guess we keep going until-" the strong wings knocked her back, pain shot through her as she tumbled down the side of the mountain. She tried yowl but no sound came out then she slightly jolted forward.

"Lightningfrost!" He shouted. He sprinted down the mountain after her. "Got ya" he said through a mouthful of black fur. She felt weak, her head and back hurt. Hawksoul laid her down on a rock.

"Ow ow" she cried, she tried to move her back leg but pain shot through it. He licked her head.

"Hold still, you have sprained your paw" he said softly. She looked up at him, it then hit her. He saved her life, by risking his own.

"You saved me" she she looking into his eyes. He smiled looking down at her.

"Of course I did" he chuckled.

"Why?" She asked. She had never really been nice to Hawksoul, she regretted it now. He bent down close to her.

"Because I love you..."

~*~

He watched the two cats. His heartstarted to break, he turned his head away.

"Hawkfrost, just leave her" a voice said. The tom turned around to see Strongpaw. The apprentice narrowed his amber eyes, Hawkfrost growled.

"I still love her" he snarled, he jumped his paws, his fur bristled.

"You could never have been together" Strongpaw said calmly.

"Maybe if I left RiverClan I came to DarkClan I could have been with her" he said through gritted teeth. Strongpaw shook his head.

"You wouldn't have known about her, and you're not apart of your destiny. Hawksoul is apart of her destiny"

_____

I just want to say sorry for not updating. I would also like to say thank you for you guys supporting me even though I let you down by not updating, so please tell me what you think! And who is your favourite warrior cat couple? NightXTree or LightningXHawk? Or maybe ShadeXtrout?tell me!

Comment and vote!

Sorry for a short update, all my ideas are on my old phone what doesn't work

Chapter 29

Chapter 29

Nighthawk trotted up to Honeystar who was crouched on the high rock talking to Adderfang. Honeystar looked down at her, and flicked her ear. Adderfang stood up and dipped his head, he jumped down from the rock, wincing as he landed. He nodded to her and walked off. Nighthawk smiled then turned and rested her grey gaze in Honeystar.

"What can I help you with Nighthawk?" Honeystar sighed. Nighthawk swiftly leapt up onto the rock. She hesitated, apart of her wanted to tell her about her and Treewish but decided not to.

"Frostkit and Waterkit should be made apprentices soon" she said, Honeystar twitched her whiskers.

"I have more important things to think about, there is a battle coming up soon. I need to get the warriors ready" the StreamClan leader stood up. Nighthawk shook her head.

"Well maybe Shadestars warriors could train them, they could help in the battle" Nighthawk suggested with a shrug. Honeystar thought about it for a few heartbeats.

"That's not a bad idea, they could then teach then to us to use then against them!" Honeystar exclaimed. Nighthawk rolled her eyes.

"Not really what I was think-" she was cut off by a hiss. Both she cats snapped their heads around to the cat that hissed. Dirtpelts fur stood on one end, his tail ruffled and his teeth bared. Shadestar walked into their camp, Troutpool and Sunsky flanked him. The black warriors green eyes scanned the clearing. He looked to Troutpool and Sunsky and grinned. His smile rested on Honeystar.

"Look at this rat den" he sneered looking around, his warriors chuckled, their pupils had turned into slits.

"Really Shadestar?" Frogleap growled. Nighthawk couldn't help but flash a grin at the DarkClan leader, she hated this place as much as he did.

"Couldn't resist" he said casually. Honeystars ears burned with embarrassment at the insult to her camp.

"What do you want?" She growled.

"Flowerstar said that we can now go into her territory" he informed. She raised an eye.

"Why did you need to bring your warriors just to tell us that?" She asked plainly. Slowly, he lashed his tail.

"Is there a reason why I couldn't?" He asked. Nighthawk turned to Honeystar, her gaze curious. Honeystar gritted her teeth.

"Frogleap, gather up every cat. We are leaving" she hissed. She jumped down from the rock and marched past him and out of the tunnel, Adderfang wasn't far behind. Nighthawk grinned and jumped down from the rock and walked over to Shadestar who gave her a soft smile. Cats rushed past them.

"How is the camp set up?" She asked him but Sunsky answered. The ginger tabbys yellow eyes were narrowed.

"Just a few tail length away from MeadowClans camp, in the shelter of the trees" she said. Nighthawk flicked her ear. The four cats were now the last cats in the camp.

"Let's go" Troutpool said whipping around and pelting out of the camp. Nighthawk followed last behind Shadestar. Once out of the tunnel Nighthawk turned to Shadestar.

"I didn't know you could swim" she said walking into the water. The tom followed behind her, skillfully swimming like a StreamClan warrior.

"There is a lot of things you don't know" he mewed. The two DarkClan warriors ahead grinned.

The four cats arrived into MeadowClan territory. They trotted up the hill, the breeze felt refreshing on Nighthawks black pelt. She could see all of the clan cats working together, sorting out hunting patrols and practicing battle moves. She looked for Treewish, the thought of the tabby tom made her stomach flip. Then she saw him, he smiled and trotted up to her. He nuzzled her, purring loudly.

"I missed you" he said, his breath sent shock waves down her back.

"I have missed you to" she said chuckling.

"I have something to show you" he said, the two cats trotted off into the MeadowClan camp.

_____

Unedited chapter, sorry once again for slow updates. I'm working on a different book so updates will continue to be slow.

~ Emily

Authors note

[image]

Authors note
I have just posted a maze runner fanfic with TaylaMalik, it would be awesome if you guys could check it out.

I will update soon.

Chapter 30

[image]

Chapter 30

Nighthawk followed Treewish through the small groups of cats scattered around the clearing. Treewish stopped outside a small, bracken woven den. She poked her black head inside. There were two nests next to each other. One of them was lined with beautiful flowers.

"Treewish, you didn't have to" Nighthawk said backing out of the den. The tom smiled.

"Do you like it though?" He asked, Nighthawk smiled and licked his ear.

"Of course I do you silly furball" she chuckled. Treewish licked her nose.

"All cats gather high log for a clan meeting!" A cat called. Nighthawk and Treewish glanced at each other and followed the other cats. Shadestar stood on a fallen log what was leaning up against a large rock. The leader sat there patiently, his black tail perfectly wrapped around his large paws. His piercing green gaze studied the cats as they gathered in front of him. Nervously and confused, cats sat down in front of the DarkClan leader. Most of the Warriors sat with their clan mates. The DarkClan warriors looked at their leader with pride. Nighthawk sat down next to Flamespark with Treewish at her side. The ginger tom looked at her and smiled.

"It's nice to see you again" he said quietly.

"It's nice to see you too" she replied. Nighthawk got along with most of the DarkClan cats. Shadowmoon kept her distance from Nighthawk, Nighthawk couldn't blame her. Some cats sat behind her. She glanced over her shoulder to see Snowfeather and Sunsky. The two she-cats smiled at her, she smiled back. She turned her

attention back to Shadestar who still sat there. Troutpool sat on a lower part of the log near her mate. Flowerstar, Grasseyes, Adderfang and Honeystar sat on the ground in front of the log facing the vast amounts of warriors. Nighthawk couldn't help but snigger at Honeystar, the StreamClan looked like she had just ate mouse dirt. Shadestar continued to sit there until the cats fell silent.

"As you all know, foxes have taken over out territories," he began, cats started to talk.

"Why are sitting here talking? We should be fighting them!" A warrior shouted, it sounded like Lilyfoot. Shadestar rolled his eyes.

"If you let me talk I can explain everything" he said irritated, Lilyfoots ears burned, " your leaders and I have decided that our clans shall join together to battle the foxes. I will be your leader into the battle. Troutpool is going to be the lead deputy, she and the other deputy's will help set up patrols. Each senior warrior from each clan will help train warriors from different clans. Nighthawk, come here" Shadestar said. The Streamclan warrior froze, her grey eyes widened. Every pair of eyes rested on her.

"Go then" Flamespark said nudging her forward with his muzzle. Stiffly she stood to her paws, she walked through the crowd of cats who moved out of way. She reached the high log and jumped up to be with Shadestar. She turned to face the cats, their confused gaze rested on the two cats.

"If it wasn't for Nighthawk we wouldn't know about the foxes" Shadetstar announced.

"Nighthawk! Nighthawk! Nighthawk!" Cats chanted, Nighthawk smiled, if only Lightningfrost was here to see this she thought. Lightningfrost was right, they would listen to her.

"How many foxes were there?" Greydawn asked, the long furred tom sat towards the front. His light blue eyes were narrowed. Nighthawk swallowed and looked at Shadestar, the black leader dipped his head. She nervously took a few steps forward, she could almost see Lightningfrost sitting there with a smile on her face.

"There was around ten of them, maybe more. I couldn't clearly see them, but there were pups" she said confidently. Cats gasped, Nighthawk looked to Shadestar. He stood up and stood next to her.

"Nighthawk will working alongside Troutpool," he said, cats stopped talking. Nighthawk looked at him in shock, she looked down at Troutpool who gave her a soft smile. Honeystars eyes burned with anger but she didn't say anything.

"That's all, Troutpool is there anything you would like to say?" He finished. Troutpool skilfully leapt up next to her, the pretty, grey she-cat turned to face the cats.

"Half of the cats from each clan shall go hunting, a senior warrior from each clan shall stay behind to talk battle tactics with the leaders and deputy's. The rest of you can help set up the camp. " Troutpool commanded. Cats began to sort themselves out into hunting groups. Three muscular cats walked towards Troutpool. It was Thistlehawk, Mudpelt and Frogleap. Nighthawk guessed they were the most senior warriors. Frogleap smiled proudly at his daughter.

"Is she going to be with us?" Mudpelt growled turning to Nighthawk. Troutpool nodded. The cats jumped down from the high log and followed Shadetstar. Nighthawk followed behind the older cats. Could they really defeat the foxes?

_____

So guys what did you think? Let me know!

Apart from the main cats, who is your favourite? What cat would you like me to mention more?

If you haven't already please check out mine and Taylas maze runner fanfic!

I will update next Sunday (well try to)

- Emily

Chapter 31

[image]

Chapter 31

Lightningfrost looked up into Hawksouls glowing green eyes. Her heart was pounding in her chest, butterflies were in her stomach. He smiled at her softly, his eyes full of lust. Finches sang around them, their songs echoed around the mountain. The pain in her back leg seemed to have eased off.

"Hawksoul-" she began but he cut her off.

"Sorry if I came on to strong" he stuttered, his ears were burning red. The tabby tom needed the ground in embarrassment with his large paws. She smiled, she lifted her head to his ear. Her sweet breath made his heart quicken.

"I love you too" Lightningfrost said slowly. He looked at her, his green eyes looked into her blue ones. She touched his nose with his. He let out a loud purr.

"Let's go" he then said. The wind had picked up, Lightningfrost nodded and continued up the mountain.

~*~

They were now almost to the top of the mountain. Lightningfrost turned her head to look behind her. Automatically her eyes narrowed against the strength of the wind, tears started to form in her eyes. The wind tugged on her thick, long fur. Quickly, she slid out her metallic black claws to get a better grip on the eroding rocks. As they had gotten further up the mountain small mounds of snow has formed on the rocks making it harder to climb up. Lightningfrost could see vast amounts of trees, mostly pine. Different shades of green illuminated in the sun light, the bright blue sky making the view all the more beautiful. She could just about see the sea and the golden sands glimmering. Her whiskers

were flattened against her face, taking the shape of her cheek bones.

"It's beautiful isn't it?" Hawksoul said loudly over the wind. Lightningfrost flicked her ear.

"Let's find shelter" she said. The tom dipped his head and the two cats continued to treck along the mountain looking for a den. Lightningfrost started to think about River and the kits, she unsheathed her claws at the thought of any harm coming to them.

"Lightningfrost, I found a cave" Hawksoul snapped her out of her thoughts. She looked at over to were he stood. The large tabby stood infront of a narrow, jagged stone mouth. She parted her jaws to taste the air, all she could pick up was the scent of the forest and rabbits.

"I will take a look" she said, slowly she stalked towards the entrance. Her muscles tensed as she got closer. A cold breeze oozed from the mouth of the cave, there was no sign of any predators. She took a few paw steps in, a dark gloom engulfed them. She flicked her tail as she walked in, Hawksoul then followed her in. His breath was on the tip of her tail, she continued the whinding descent down into the stomach of the cave. It soon opened up, Lightningfrost walked around the edge sizing up the cave.

"It's a good size, we will stay here until sunrise" she said. Hawksoul smiled.

"I will gather some moss, I saw some a little way down the mountain" he said.

"Then I shall hunt" Lightningfrost walked past him and out of the cave. Outside the entrance she marked her scent to ward off any passing cats, not that any cat is stupid to come up this high into the mountains she thought. Once again she parted her jaws. She caught the fresh scent of a hare. Instinctively she kept low to the ground, her thick fur protected her under belly from the sharp rock face. The scent was a little way down the mountain. Carefully she stalked down until she saw it. A large male hare was munching on some dead grass. He was bigger than she thought, it could feed her and

Hawksoul for two sunrises. She got closer, the hares head shot up. The wind was blowing towards it.

"Mouse-dung!" She hissed quietly. Her tail hit a small rock, it tumbled down the side of the mountain. The hare ran, Lightningfrost sprinted after it. The hares powerful legs gave it an advantage. She jumped over the rocks and swiftly chased after it like a MeadowClan warrior. Lightningfrost had a plan, she started to run up the mountain more until she was slightly above the hare. Now she was a fox length away from it. She was starting to run out of energy. The she-cat bunched up her muscles and leapt for the hare. She landed squarely on his shoulders. The hare shrieked and tumbled. Her weight stopped it from falling down the mountain. Sinking her long teeth into its neck the hare started to kick. Her jaw locked, the strength of it was started to crunch bone. Her claws sliced into it to help keep it still. Soon it went weak. She let go and looked around. The she dragged it up to the cave.

"Couldn't you have tried to make a cleaner kill?" Hawksoul chuckled. Lightningfrost looked down at her self. Her white chest and under belly was stained with blood. Her white paw was now red, her black paws were crimson. She flicked her tail and went to her nest. The soft moss felt good on her cracked pads.

"Eat up" she yawned, Hawksoul took a large bite of the hare.

"Wow, thiz tastes amazuing" he said with a mouth full of dripping flesh. Lightningfrost stood up and took a large bite. The sweet blood quenched her thirst and the flesh was tender. It tastes better than a fresh forest mouse. They both ate their fill and settled in their nests.

"What do you think will happen? Tomorrow I mean" Hawksoul asked grooming himself. Lightningfrost hadn't thought about it, it didn't worry her. All she wanted to do was get back to DarkClan.

"I have no idea, let's get some rest" she said. She settled down. Hawksoul rested his head on her back. Lightningfrost thought of Hawkfrost, she thought of what could have been. But her love for Hawksoul was stronger, she had focused on the other bird in the sky...

Tell me what you think!

6 comments and 10 votes for the next chapter!

Authors note

[image]

Authors note

I need a new book cover for this book and the first one. It would be awesome if one of you guys made it for me. I would give you a shout out and you can be in my book!

Dm me if you have!

- Emily

Chapter 32

[image]

Chapter 32

The three leaders sat there, each flanked by their deputy and senior warriors. Nighthawk awkwardly shuffled her paws, her gaze rested on the floor. Frogleap sat next to her, he gave her a reassuring lick on her shoulder which she replied to with a soft smile. Then, she diverted her gaze back to the soft ground. The MeadowClan cats sat opposite her, DarkClan to the left of MeadowClan.

"So how are we going to do this?" Mudpelt asked, his eyes narrowed. His firm gaze was on Shadestar, the DarkClan leader twitched his long whiskers. He looked to Flowerstar and Honeystar, the leaders eyes were full of worry.

"Last time they attacked during the day" Frogleap muttered. Nighthawks head snapped up, her eyes were wide. Confusion flooded over her, what did he mean last time? The other cats murmured in agreement.

"What do you mean last time?" Nighthawk asked. Frogleap looked at her then to Honeystar, the StreamClan leader said nothing. Flowerstar spoke in a raspy voice,

"Many moons ago, foxes attacked our clans, many lives were lost. It seems they won't give up" the old cat croaked. Grasseyes gave a quick glance to Mudpelt, he also looked irritated by Flowerstar. Nighthawk looked to the other cats, none of the others saw the glance between the deputy and senior warrior. She looked back at Grasseyes, the large tom was staring at her, his green eyes narrowed into slits. Mudpelt also had his gaze on her, the two cats knew she saw. Nighthawk cleared her throat.

"They might attack at night this time" she said. Thistlehawk snorted.

"Don't be so mouse-brained, foxes are sly. They know that's what we

will be thinking" the muscular tom said. Nighthawks ears burned. Frogleap bristled, his claws unsheathed as his gaze burned into the DarkClan cats. Thistlehawk seem unamused by Frogleap, as he kept his gaze on Nighthawk.

"She has a point Thistlehawk, they might try a different tactic this time" Frogleap tried to keep his voice under control, trying not to snarl at the grey and white tom. Thistlehawk rolled his milky green eyes, Nighthawk was staring to get worried about a fight breaking out. The last thing they needed was more bloodshed.

"Maybe we could reason with them?" She added quickly trying to get the attention of both toms. She glanced from Frogleap to Thistlehawk. Thistlehawk let out a roar of laughter.

"How mouse-brained are you?! Can you speak fox? Even if you did they wouldn't listen! They never do! StreamClan cats are so fish-brained" he growled, Nighthawk was taken back by his insulting comment. Even though what he said was true, it was a stupid thing to say. Nighthawk knew the main reason behind his comment was all the anger and hurt built up about losing his daughter, she would never truly understand his pain even thought she knew she wasn't lost, she was just on a mission from StarClan. Frogleap jumped to his paws startling Nighthawk, her father hissed at the tom.

"Don't talk to her like that" he hissed through gritted teeth. Nighthawks heart started to quicken. She looked to the other cats, they say there calmly observing the two warriors. Shadestar lightly flicked his tail in curiosity on what his warrior would do next.

"Don't start a fight you know you would lose" Thistlehawk yawned, Nighthawk now knew that Lightningfrost took after her father; proud, feisty and wouldn't back down from a fight. Grasseyes and Mudpelt grinned at the two toms. Frogleap was about the pounce on Thistlehawk but Flowerstar slowly got to her paws.

"Enough!" She rasped, the two cats looked at her, "this is still my camp, I don't want any fights here. Please control your warriors" the old car sighed. Nighthawk felt sorry for the old she-cat. It was clear she could just about walk, her bones were starting to show through her grey pelt. Shadestar dipped his head slowly.

"I'm sorry Flowerstar for my warriors attitude" Shadestar said casting a quick glance at Thistlehawk. The grey and white tom twitched his whiskers.

"Sorry Flowerstar" Frogleap muttered. Flowerstar let out a small huff and stiffly crouched back down.

"Nighthawk, tell us what you would do" Troutpool said, her soft voice helping to break the tension between the cats. Nighthawk looked to Thistlehawk to see if the tom would make comment but his green gaze was fixed on Flowerstar.

"We should set up regular patrols around MeadowClan territory, see where the foxes go the most" She suggested. The cats began to discuss with one another before Shadestar raised his tail for silence.

"You said there were fox cubs?" Shadestar questioned. Before Nighthawk could answer Mudpelt cut in.

"We should kill them, make the flea pelts pay for trespassing on our territories" he growled. Grasseyes nodded in agreement with the brown tabby tom. Nighthawk shook her head.

"If we do that they will attack straight away, we won't have time to prepare. And they wouldn't leave the Cubs unguarded, do you want to risk warriors lives?" She challenged, Mudpelt narrowed his brown eyes.

"So what should we do?!" He spat, the fur on his neck started to bristle.

"Leave the young" she said. Shadestar shook his head.

"We did that last time, now look what's happened" Shadestar growled. Nighthawk looked to the other cats who were sharing glances to each other.

"But they're innocent!" she exclaimed. Flowerstar coughed and took in a deep breath.

"They would grow up wanting revenge on us for killing their kin, if they killed Frogleap and Sandyshore wouldn't you want revenge?"

The old cat questioned. Flowerstar had a point. Nighthawk hated to admit it but they were right.

"We will kill the Cubs once the battle is over" Troutpool said softly. The cats nodded.

"So the plan on attacking the foxes?" Honeystar asked impatiently. Adderfang for the first time spoke, the old tom looked at the cats.

"We should surround the foxes, get the fastest MeadowClan cats the lead them into an open part of the territory then the rest of us can surround them, the cats that lead the foxes there can run back to the camp to protect the kits" Adderfang suggested.

"That's a great idea, turns out StreamClan cats don't have bees in their brains" Thistlehawk chuckled with a grin on his face. The other cats let our purrs of laughter, Honeystar just scowled. Nighthawk felt happy that the clans were finally getting along.

Authors note

[image]

I have published a new book, it's my drawings! It would be awesome if you guys could check it out! I will happily do requests. And I will be updating this book soon, thanks for the support.

Chapter 33

Chapter 33

Lightningfrost awoke to the rays of the evening sunlight. She laid there for a moment watching the orange sun slowing sink into oblivion. Bird calls slowly died away as they settled in their nests for the night. Hawksouls soft snoring echoed around the small den making the evening all the more peaceful. Lightningfrost forgot about the prophecy and just thought what it would be like to be a normal warrior; to live your life by the warrior code and not something StarClan had planned for you, to have kits. Kits. Her mind wondered to the thought of her with a few bundles of fur snuggled into her with Hawksoul behind her. She bit back a purr of joy at the thought. Something then caught her eye distracting her from her thoughts, just outside the den was a flicker of silver light. Cautiously she cranked her head to get a better look, the light vanished. Her blue gaze hardened. Carefully she got to her paws being careful not to wake Hawksoul. She crept towards the mouth of the den, she stopped dead in her tracks as the snoring stopped. Slowly, she turned around. The tom rolled on his back revealing his white under bellie, his four paws in the air. Lightningfrost tried to hold back a mew of amusement. She twitched her whiskers and walked out of the den. The sun was still in the sky caring deep orange, glowing beams across the mountain. She looked to her left. On a rock not far from her sat a silver transparent cat. Strongpaw. The young tom sat there looking at the setting sun. Lightningfrost trotted towards him, she sat down next to him and looked at the sky. The two litter mates sat there in silence until Lightningfrost spoke.

"It's beautiful isn't it?" She said softly. Strongpaw looked at her, she kept her gaze on the sky.

"It is, wish I could witness this every day" he said. There was another brief moment of silence. Lightningfrost looked at her brother, he looked at her. His flame colored eyes burned into her.

"Why are you here Strongpaw?" She asked him.

"Aren't you happy to see your brother?" He grinned chuckling. She turned away to look at the sky.

"Why are you here Strongpaw?" She asked once again more firmly this time. Strongpaw narrowed his eyes at her. She looked at him.

"You need to leave for the mountain now" he commanded.

"What name of StarClan?" A voice gasped, both cats snapped their heads towards the den. Hawksoul stood there, his fur slightly ruffled. "Who is he?! Why is a cat from StarClan here?!"Hawksoul growled walking up to the two cats.

"This is my brother, Strongpaw" Lightningfrost explained to Hawksoul about Strongpaw.

"So we need to leave now?" Hawksoul said, the tom still seemed unsure of Strongpaw. Strongpaw confirmed it with a nod.

"Why? Why now?" Lightningfrost asked curiously. Strongpaw shrugged.

"I don't know" he lied. She could tell he was lying. He avoided her blue gaze.

"Let's get going then!" Hawksoul said excitedly jumping to his paws. Lightningfrost stretched out all four limbs before standing to her paws. Before the two cats left she turned around to Strongpaw who sat there watching them.

"What's happening with the clans?" She asked him. The tom looked hesitant but answered the question.

"Foxes have invaded the territories, the clans have come together to fight them off" he muttered. She looked at him in disbelief, while she was climbing up a mountain, her clan mates were battling foxes.

"Has anyone died?" She asked quickly, the tom looked to the sky.

"I can't say anything, and you must leave" he said dryly. Lightningfrost nodded, the three cats said their goodbyes then Lightningfrost and Hawksoul continued the journey up to the mountain.

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"This is mouse-brained" Hawksoul hissed in annoyance as he stumbled over a large rock. Lightningfrost was a few paces ahead of the muscular tom.

"Not much further now" she stopped and glanced toward the top of the mountain. White clouds stained dark blue by the night sky, slithered around the top of the mountain.

"What happens when we get up there though?" Puffed Hawksoul, the tom had caught up to her. Fresh cuts were on his legs from were he kept falling over the rocks. She looked at him and shrugged.

"Let's find out" Lightningfrost trotted up the mountain bounding over rocks, Hawksoul was next to her. She was slightly nervous of what she was about to find out from the mountain. The whole concept of a talking mountain confused her, surly StarClan could just tell her what she needed to know, not some mountain that wasn't even in the clan territories. She pushed all her thoughts to one side.

The air was starting to thin as they made there way further up. Suddenly the mountain stopped slopeing upwards. There was a small ridge infront of the two cats, a cave carved into the wall. The two cats looked at each other and crept forwards. Lightningfrost knew this was where they were meant to go.

"We found it then" Hawksoul said, there was a glimmer of excitement in his magnificent green eyes. She could hear a faint voice whispering her name, the fur on her neck bristled.

"Hawksoul, it's time you left now" she said facing him. He looked taken back and confused.

"What do you mean it's time I left?!" He gasped shocked.

Lightningfrost could see the hurt in his eyes.

"We agreed that you would leave once you have taken me to he mountain, I am here now. It's calling me, it's time you left" Lightningfrost was trying to hold back the pain in her voice. She had to tell the one cat she loved to leave, it was for the best. Her destiny was more important. The males eyes clouded.

"I'm not leaving! I love you Lightningfrost!" He shouted. His eyes locked onto hers. Pain was starting to take over over her.

"I love you Hawksoul, goodbye" then, she turned and walked into the cave, leaving the tabby tom alone in the dark.

***

Paw steps shaped the cave floor, there was a strong smell of wet moss. The only sound was faint dripping coming from the roof of the cave which echoed round her. Small bugs scurried up the wall as she stalked past them. She kept her tail low and let her sense guide her. The dark gloom almost made it impossible to see but her eyes soon adjusted to the light. She followed the paw prints in the ground leading her into the heart of the cave. Small crystals scattered around the walls reflecting small white beams of light giving her guidance. Lightningfrosts muscles ached and her head hurt. She noticed a dry ledge in the cave, she bounded over to it and laid down and closed her eyes.

Her eyes snapped open, she was still in the cave which was now illuminated by light. She stood up. Small streams trickled past her down through he cave.

"Your finally here" a gruff voice said. Lightningfrost narrowed her eyes to get a clearer look of where the voice came from. Then an old, boney cat walked towards her. His eyes clouded and pale, his once brown coat was stained with grey fur. His bones clearly showed through his pelt, his long dull claws clicked along the stone floor as he hobbled towards her. She couldn't see any teeth.

"You so summoned me" she said lifting her chin slightly, the cat was no threat.

"Yes I did, welcome Lightningfrost" she could tell the was trying to come across kind and humble and there was a growl which made it clear he wasn't to pleased to see her.

"Why didn't you come to me through my dreams?" She questioned. The old cat started to lap up some water from the stream then made his way slowly over to a miss nest.

"I couldn't" he rasped. The tom sat down and looked at the cave wall.

"Why?" His lack of getting to the point was starting to make her fur bristle.

"I'm not a cat from StarClan"

"Can you just get to the point" she hissed through gritted teeth. The old cat smiled.

"Many, many moons ago cats left for the mountains. I left with my group, each time we came across a mountain we would stay in its heart, the cave. Some cats died in the hearts of the mountains. There was no StarClan then, I am trapped here. My group made it to a mountain, the tribe of rushing water. I have no business with StarClan" he explained.

"What do you want with me then?" She pressed him. His head slowly turned to look at her.

"You are my kin, my mate was carrying kits when I died. We share the same blood"

"What is your name?"

"Tree" he said. Lightningfrost needed more information.

"I was told you could tell me more about myself" she said. Tree laughed, it was clearly a long time since he had.

"You are a cat from StarClan, you have many gifts" he said. She was taken back.

"What do you mean?"

"Think, anything happened which hasn't happened with any other warrior?" Lightningfrost remembered when she could understand what the fox and dogs were saying, how she can never be defeated in battle and when she battled Smokestorm and he was dazed by her eyes.

"Yes" she mumbled still thinking about what happened back in the forest.

"You can speak to and understand other animals, can never be defeated in battle and you can make cats feel a cat feel a certain emotion by giving them eye contact" Tree exclaimed. Lightningfrost widened her eyes slightly, she had no idea.

"Am I the only cat with powers apart from Nighthawk?" She asked, Tree looked hesitant.

"No, there are others. Cats that aren't apart of your clans but you will meet one day" he said. Lightningfrost knew they must be apart of ThunderClan, ShadowClan, WindClan or RiverClan.

"That it?" She said getting to her paws.

"No, you must create your own clan with the cat you made the journey with" he said. Hawksoul. She had forgotten she told the tom the leave her.

"How will I?" She shouted In frustration .The cat started to fade.

"Remember this Lightningfrost for this will guide your destiny, Dark, Meadow, Stream and Ocean will come together to make the darkest eclipse ever known and be the most feared in the forest. But be careful not to stray off the path you are set on, more battles are coming but more life will be brought to the forest resulting in more death" his voice faded away. She the woke up. The cave was back to its original dark gloom. She stood up and bounded to the cave entrance but she slowed down when she heard a voice again.

"When you meet my brother say I'm sorry, his name is Rock..."

_____

So what did you guys think?! Sorry I haven't updated in ages.

I can't remember what season the chapters are in, green-leaf I think...

Anyway who would you say was the sweetest cat?

Vote and comment!

Must read!!!

[image]

Please check this out! ^^^

Description below:

This book is a guide to the cats in my warrior cat series. In this book it will have pictures of the cats and clans. You can find out what they look like and their personalities. This might contain spoilers so if you haven't read my books please check them out! The first book is called Warrior Cats: The Lightning And The Night. If you have read my books or still are, I hope you enjoy this little guide.

Chapter 34

Chapter 34

Nighthawk laid in her nest. The sun was slowly starting to rise, casting an orange glow through the woven den. Snoring from Treewish was the only sound which filled the camp. Her grey eyes kept fluttering as she tried to keep awake. Today was going to be another day of training for the up coming battle. She still had to persuade Honeystar to let Frostkit and Waterkit become apprentices, it wasn't going to be long until her brother and sister were going to be warriors either. Slow padding approached the den, Nighthawk briskly lifted up her head. Beesting stood at the mouth out the den, the dark grey tabby blocked the sunlight. His dark amber eyes narrowed.

"Troutpool wants you to sort out a hunting patrol" he said. She got to her paws being careful not to disturb Treewish, who had been extremely busy the day before. Her stomach growled as she remembered she hadn't eaten at all day yesterday.

"Once I have had some fresh-kill I will sort out a patrol" Beesting nodded then bounded off to join a dawn patrol. Nighthawk sighed and left the den.

The weather was decent. The sky was blue, only a few clouds drifted aimlessly by. Bird calls filled the meadow, a few cats voices could be heard. Nighthawk slowly made her way to the fresh-kill pile. There were a few rabbits and a couple of pigeons. She longed for fish but picked up a plump rabbit instead. Warm blood trickled into her mouth, she was to hungry to care what prey it was. She found a warm patch of grass and settled down to eat the rabbit. She took a large bite, the flesh was slightly chewy but sweet. With each bite her hunger started to fade. Nighthawk could feel a pair of eyes on her. Her gaze lifted to see Riverlight staring at the rabbit. Nighthawk could see her brothers Flamespark and Smokestorm had taken the last bit of prey and had no intention of sharing it with their litter mate. The StreamClan warrior beckoned the young cat

over with a flick of her tail. The young she-cat rushed over to her.

"Have as much as you want" Nighthawk said, nudging the rabbit over to her. Riverlight settled down and devoured what was left of the rabbit.

"Thanks" Riverlight said drawing her paw over the jaws. Nighthawk smiled at her.

"How was things in DarkClan? Before the foxes I mean" Nighthawk asked. Riverlight twitched her whiskers.

"Good I guess, still mourning over the loss of Lightningfrost but apart from that we're okay" Riverlight shrugged. Nighthawk slowly nodded.

"Your clan thinks she dead?" Nighthawk questioned softly. Riverlight snapped her head around at her, her blue eyes narrowed with sadness and anger.

"She was a loyal warrior! She must me! She shouldn't just leave us. I looked up to her, now she's gone" Riverlight muttered. She silver tabby looked away trying to hide the pain on her face. Nighthawk rested her tail on Riverlights shoulder.

"Let's go on a hunting patrol, meet me by the bracken tunnel" she said softly. The young DarkClan warrior looked at her, she stood up and walked towards the tunnel. Nighthawk felt sorry for Riverlight, the silver tabby was still mourning her lost friend. Slowly Nighthawk got to her paws and went to find some cats to join her patrol.

She saw Reedpaw and Puddlepaw sitting outside of Honeystars den. Her younger litter mates sat there looking up at the sky.

"Puddlepaw, Reedpaw! Want to join my hunting patrol?!" Nighthawk called to them. The two looked at her but didn't reply. Nighthawk narrowed her grey eyes.

"They are sitting their vigil" Poppybush said dragging some moss out of a nearby den. Anger and confusionstarted to rise within Nighthawk.

"What?! When?!" Nighthawk growled. Poppybush was taken back by Nighthawk hostility.

"At sun-high Honeystar made them warriors with the other StreamClan cats" the MeadowClan warrior explained. Nighthawk unsheathed her claws and stormed into Honeystars den.

Honeystar sat there talking to Adderfang. The two cats were deep in conversation and didn't recognise that Nighthawk had charged in.

"How dare you!" Nighthawk shouted at her leader. Honeystar dryly turned and looked at her.

"How dare I what?" She spat. The fur on Nighthawks neck began to bristle, she was close to raking Honeystars ears off.

"Make Reedpaw and Puddlepaw warriors without me! I'm their sister!" Nighthawk yowled. She missed her own litter-mates warrior ceremony, she was looking forward to this for moons. Nighthawk tried to keep back tears of anger and disappointment.

"You were sleeping with your MeadowClan mate which is against the warrior code" Honeystar challenged. The two she-cats hissed at each other, their tails lashing.

"So?! You could have gotten a warrior to wake me!" She was also hurt that Frogleap and Sandyshore didn't find her.

"Get over it Nighthawk, they have their warrior names; Reedtail and Puddlesplash" Honeystar shrugged standing up. Adderfang sat their silently, the old tom gave her an apologetic look. Nighthawk lost her temper, she lashed out at Honeystar. She scratched her leader across the face. Honeystar yelled out in shock. Nighthawk stood their in shook but then dashed out of the den. She ran towards the bracken tunnel.

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Riverlight stood there with Lilyfoot, Greydawn, Shadestar, Dirtpelt and Mudpelt. "I found some cats for the patrol, you took a while to find some so I thought I would" Riverlight said proudly. Nighthawk have her a quick smile and a nod for the cats to follow.

The patrol of cats walked across the meadow. Nighthawks heart was pounding in her chest, Honeystar was surly going to banish her now, what clan was going to take a StreamClan warrior? Was she going to be a rouge? She needed to speak with Shadestar. Nighthawk stopped and looked at the cats.

"Mudpelt, Riverlight and Lilyfoot can you hunt in DarkClan. Dirtpelt and Greydawn can hunt by StreamClan" Nighthawk instructed. Greydawn narrowed his pale blue eyes, he could tell something was up. Hesitantly the group of cats set off. Shadestar then turned to Nighthawk.

"What did you want to talk to me about Nighthawk?" The tom asked sitting down. Nighthawk didn't bother asking how he could tell something was wrong, she just told him about what happened with Honeystar. The leader slowly nodded his head.

"What shall I do" Nighthawk asked him. He stood up.

"Walk with me" he said softly.

The two cats silently walked along the meadow. Shadestar lead her up to a small hill, they both sat down. It was a clear view of the territories. The lake was clearly visible as was Sky-rock. It was beautiful.

"Me and Honeystar would come here" Shadestar said. Nighthawk looked at him shocked. She could tell the two leaders had a strong hatred towards each other, it never crossed her mind they were once friends.

"What do you-"

"She was use to be different many moons ago. When we were apprentices we were close friends, just like you and Lightningfrost. I broke her, she turned against everyone. She has no love or compassion for any cat but herself" Shadestar explained. This still didn't help Nighthawks situation, it just made it clearer why she was such a heartless flea-pelt.

"But what if she banishes me?" She exclaimed. Shadestar chuckled.

"If she does you are welcome in DarkClan" Shadestar said resting his tail on her shoulder. Nighthawk purred, at least she was welcome somewhere.

"Thankyou Shadestar" Nighthawk said.

The two cats sat there silently looking at the territory's. Nighthawk thought about bringing Treewish up here. Suddenly paws charged towards them, it was Yarrowpelt. She slowed down, her breathing heavy. She had fear in her blue eyes.

"Foxes... Redfoot... Come quick!" She shouted charging off again. Fear stabbed Nighthawk in the chest, was DarkClans only medicine cat dead?

_____

Right so I have spent like an hour sorting things out for the third book xD

My aim/wish is to get my first book up to 20,000 reads, it would be awesome if you guys could help me with that!

Sorry for the slow and short update, I WILL TRY and update tomorrow as it is a cliffhanger xD

Vote and comment! Means a lot!

Chapter 35

Chapter 35

The sunlight dazzled her. She blinked a few times to regain her sight. The sun was at its highest point, she had over slept. Frustrated, she let out a hiss. Carefully she got to her paws, being careful not to fall it of the tree. Slowly she made her way along the branch of the oak tree. Hunching up her muscles, she jumped down from the tree. She parted her jaws to track down the scent again, she found it.

Once she left the cave the day before she had set off in search of Hawksoul to apologise and to complete the prophecy. She spent the night in a tree keep off the ground as the scent of two-legs was strong.

"I bet he has gone back to OceanClan" Lightningfrost said to herself. Then, to her surprise, the direction of his tracks changed. His tracks changed to the direction they took to get to the mountain. It then hit her, she knew where he was going or already was. She broke into a run, skilfully dodging the thistles and trees.

She skidded into a halt in a clearing. Her blue eyes widened with shock and hurt. Her tail dropped.

Hawksoul sat there playing with Feather, Jay and Crow. River and Hawksoul sat there purring while the kits played around their paws. It was the perfect picture. Lightningfrosts heart broke into, again, it was worse than when Hawkfrost left her.

"Lightningfrost!" Feather squeaked. Hawksouls head snapped around to face her. His eyes widened.

"Lightning-" he began but she had already spun around and began to run away. Tears poured down her face. Her face began to harden with anger and hurt, her claws started to unsheath. Hawksoul chased her through the forest. He broke her. *I'm never letting any cat*

get close to me again! She began to slow down.

She turned around, Hawksoul stood there. His breathing heavy.

"Look hear me out" he said. Lightningfrosts fur began to bristle with anger. He said he loved her, why flirt with River?

"Stay way from me" she snarled. Hawksoul flinched at her harsh reply. The tabby took a step forward, his eyes clouded with pain.

"Lightningfrost, I love you. Not River" he said softly. She believed him but she was still angry, why did he go to find River and not wait for her?

"That's not what it looked like" she said lifting her head up slightly. He shook his head.

"I was just pleased to see they were okay, that the kits were okay" his voice was getting softer. Lightningfrost couldn't help but calm down.

"So? Doesn't change what I saw" she growled, turning away. The black cat sat down and looked at her paws, a tear escaped. Silently she hissed in anger as she let her emotions get the better of her once again. Hawksouls sweet scent washed over her as he stood by her. He looked down at her.

"Lightningfrost I love you so much, you need to believe that" he said so softly in her ear it made the fur on her neck stand up. She looked up at him, there was a sweet smile on his face. Lightly, she rested her head in his shoulder, he entwined his tail with hers.

"And I love you, that's why I came after you. I need you Hawksoul, and not just because of the prophecy" she said. He nodded.

"I know. Let's get back, I promised Jay I would teach him how to hunt" he said chuckling. Lightningfrost smiled.

"It's nice to see you made a friend" she said standing up. The two cats stood up and began to walk back towards Rivers camp.

"By the way, I wasn't going to just leave you like that. I was going

to track you down one way or another" the tom said. Lightningfrost licked his cheek affectionately. His ears burned red and began to purr loudly. She let out a small mew of laughter.

When the two cats arrived they were greeted by three puzzled kits.

"Why did you run away?"

"Did we scare you?"

She hushed them with her tail. The kits all sat there.

"Look, Hawksoul is going to teach you some hunting moves. Go on now" she said, shooing them away with her paw. The kits scampered off to Hawksoul. River awkwardly smiled at her. Hesitantly Lightningfrost stalked over to her.

The two she-cats sat there awkwardly in silence before River spoke.

"Lightningfrost I'm sorry, me and Hawksoul were only talking. I would never take him away from you. I can tell how much you love each other" River said quickly. Lightningfrost gave her a dry look, River timidly sat there waiting for her reply which she didn't, River started to talk again.
"I'm still in love with the father of my kits"

"If you want to join my clan, we leave tomorrow" Lightningfrost said. Rivers eyes widened with shock.

"Really?! You mean we can come with you?!" River gasped. Lightningfrost gave her a small smile.

"Of course, I need strong warriors. How old are they now?" Lightningfrost asked, gesturing to the kits with her tail.

"5 moons" River said proudly. Lightningfrost nodded.

"Mama! Mama! I caught a mouse!" Jay squeaked bounding up River with a baby mouse in his jaws. River blue eyes glistened with pride.

"Well done! Now give it the killing bite!" River instructed. Jay threw the tiny mouse into the air and caught it, clamping his jaws

shut killing the mouse. Jay put he mouse down.

"Lightningfrost, you should have seen River! She fought off a rouge yesterday!" Jay shouted in awe at his mother. Rivers ears burned red.

"It was nothing, I was just protecting you three" she said licking the top of Jays head, he pushed her away with his paw.

"We can fight for ourselves" he puffed out his chest. Lightningfrost chuckled at the small kit. She looked up to the sky, the sun was still rising. Lightningfrost needed to get back to the clans, fast.

"River I think it's best that we leave for OceanClan, we need to get back to the clans" Lightningfrost instructed turning to the she-cat. Rivers eyes widened, she wrapped her tail around Jay and pulled him into her.

"Now? Are you sure they will welcome us?" She said timidly. Hawksoul walked towards them with Feather and Crow close to his tail.

"Well they will have to, we need to pass through there" he said. Lightningfrost nodded in agreement, River looked hesitant.

"Why are we going to the clans?" Crow asked. The little tom looked up at the three adult cats.

"We are going to join Lightningfrost's clan and become warriors" River said softly. Crow narrowed his eyes.

"What's a warrior?" Feather then asked. Hawksoul chuckled.

"Warriors are cats who serve under the warrior code, they hunt and protect their clan against other clans and other forest animals" Lightningfrost explained.

"I want to be a warrior!" Jay squeaked, River laughed as her kit began to stalk his sister.

"You will have to be an apprentice first, you will be trained by a warrior of the clan. Once you complete your test you get your

warrior name" Hawksoul then said. The three kits looked confused.

"Warrior name?" The kits questioned confused. Lightningfrost sighed.

"My kit name was Lightningkit, I then became a paw when I was an apprentice, I was Lightningpaw, when I finished my training I got my warrior name, Lightningfrost" she answered trying to keep calm, she couldn't handle so many questions all at once.

"So what will we be?" Feather asked. Hawksoul lightly rested his tail on her shoulder.

"You'll be Featherpaw" he answered, her eyes widened in excitement. Her fur bristled in excitement.

"River I want to get my warrior name!" She squealed, her brothers were just as excited as her. River looked to Hawksoul then to Lightningfrost.

"We better get going then" River said softly. Lightningfrost turned to Hawksoul who nodded, the six young cats set off to OceanClan.

_____

Sorry for the short update, I'm in work experience so can't really update -_-

Please vote and comment! It really helps me out!

Chapter 36

Chapter 36

"Mama my paws hurt!" Crow complained, the young kit was trailing behind the others. Lightningfrosts ears where flattened against her head, her teeth were grinding together. They had been walking for what seemed like moons. The kits had been complaining the whole way. Every little thing was starting to annoy her from the birds singing, the rustling of leaves in the wind,even the way the shadows fell. Hawksoul rested his tail lightly on her shoulder, his green eyes full of amusement.

"Keep your fur on, it's not much further" he said softly in her ear. Lightningfrost grunted and flicked her ear. Hawksoul slowed down to let Crow scramble on his back. She smirked as Hawksoul let out a small growl as Crow's thorn like claws dug into his back.

"What's that sound mama?" Jay asked. Rivers eyes lit up, her blue eyes glistened with excitement.

"It's the ocean" she said breath taken. Lightningfrost was confused by Rivers expression, the she-cat was hiding something. The group of cats stood there staring at the sea. The waves were slowly lapping the golden sand, gulls bobbed up at down. It all looked so peaceful. Lightningfrost parted her jaws to see if a patrol was close by. She picked up a scent.

"Pinknoses patrol is approaching" she stated turning to Hawksoul. The tabby toms green eyes were fixated on the mounds of sand in the distance.

"We shall wait here until they come" he said sitting down. The group of cats say there just outside of the border. River and her kits pelts bristled with fear and excitement. Lightningfrosts eyes narrowed as she noticed pelts moving swiftly towards them amongst the sand. She flicked Hawksouls pelt with her tail to let him know the patrol had found them. River needed the ground, her

kits hid behind her.

Pinknose approached the small group of cats, Shellpaw, Peakpaw and Stoneheart. Hawksoul raised his chin and looked down at his mother who let out a growl. Suddenly Stoneheart lept at Hawksoul her claws unsheathed. He tumbled backwards with her pinning him down.

"Hawksoul!" Feather squeaked in fear, rushing to help the large tabby tom. Lightningfrost blocked in kit with her long furred, black tail.

"You need to learn how warriors fight" she said watching Hawksoul. Feather tentatively stepped back and watch the fight.

Hawksoul hissed and coiled up his muscles. He lunged forwards pinning him mother to the dank sand, his curved claws dug deep into her shoulders. She howled in pain. His emerald green eyes full of wrath.

"Stop this!" He hissed, her amber eyes glowed like fire.

"Never" she snarled. Before Stoneheart could try and dislodge his claws from her shoulders he removed one paw and brought a claw to her throat.

"Enough" he said calmly, he pressed his claw against her neck harder. She narrowed her eyes and went limp. He slowly got off her and turned to Pinknose who glared at him. Lightningfrosts eyes narrowed with satisfaction, she looked at Pinknose.

"I need to speak with Saltstar" she said. Pinknose lashes her tail.

"What do you want to speak to her about this time?" Pinknose scoffed. River looked to Lightningfrost, worried.

"That's our business" Lightningfrost answered. Pinknose looked to the rest of her patrol who all look hesitant.

"Fine"

~*~

The cats entered the camp. Nothing seemed to have changed; Dirtface and Vineheart sat outside the elders den, Sandfur and Swiftbreeze were discussing hunting patrols.

"Look who has returned" Pinknose snarled storming towards Sandfur. Cats turned to look at them. She made eye contact with Sandfur, the toms blue eyes glistened.

"Miss us already?" He chuckled walking towards them. Lightningfrost smiled at him.

"We came to talk with Saltstar" she said, Saltstar then walked out of her den. Her Amber eyes glared down at them.

"What do you want now?" She said. Lightningfrost looked to Hawksoul who nodded.

"We came back because we found the Mountain of secrets, we were told that we need to take some warriors from each clan to complete the balance and bring four clans back to the forest" Hawksoul explained. Saltstar let out a howl of laughter.

"So you came here to steal some of my warriors?" She said. Lightningfrost stood up.

"We're not stealing any warriors, it's their choice of they want to come. Surly you wouldn't go against StarClan?" Lightningfrost said. Saltstar let out a low growl. The fur on her neck and back started to bristle, her tail fluffed up.

"She's right Saltstar, you shouldn't anger StarClan" a sweet voice said, Lightningfrost turned to see Cherrytree standing there. She flashed Lightningfrost a smile.

"Fine! Any cats who wish to join Lightningfrost can stand by her now! If you join her you shall be banished! If you are found on OceanClan territory you will be killed for betraying your clan!" She shouted. Cherrytree bounded over and stood next to Lightningfrost

"Your going to need a medicine cat"she grinned. She was glad that her friend decided to join her. Grassblade then slowly walked over to the group of cats. He was hiding something, Lightningfrost could

tell. River tensed up.

"You" River breathed. Her blue eyes widened as she looked at Grassblade. The tom hung his head, he shuffled his paws.

"I'm sorry River" he said looking at her. Lightningfrost then quickly realised that he was the father of her kits.

"I thought you were a rogue! I looked every sunrise for you in the place we first met!" Her voice strained with pain and the loss.

"I couldn't tell you I was a warrior, I was afraid you'd think of me differently," there was a moment of silence before he continued "I'm Grassblade, I was a warrior of OceanClan but now I wish to join Lightningfrost and protect her clan. I also want to set things right with you River, I love you" he said stepping closer to her. She buried her face in his shoulder.

"You have betrayed your clan Grassblade by mating with a loner. The punishment for this is death" Saltstar bellowed. He looked to Lightningfrost in fear but before she could say anything, Sandfur stepped forward.

"Leave them alone now, have you got enough cats Lightningfrost?" He asked turning to her. Lightningfrost looked to Cherrytree and Grassblade.

"Yes, thank you Sandfur" she dipped her head. Firesoul glared at her through the group of cats. Lightningfrost turned and left OceanClan once again, this time for good.

~*~

The cats stood on the outside of OceanClan territory. The cats turned to her.

"What now?" Grassblade asked her. She looked to the cats.

"We go back to the clans and gather warriors to join our clan" she said. The cats murmured and nodded.

"Mama is Grassblade our father?" Jay asked. River and Grassblade

purred, their tails entwined.

"He is" she purred. The kits jumped on Grassblade. The small toms eyes lit up with joy. Hawksoul stood close to her, their fur brushed.

It was time to return.

_____

Sorry I haven't updated in a while, I hope you enjoyed x

Thankyou!

[image]

This isn't an update, it's a thank you.

Thankyou so much sarcastic-_- for the fan art, it's fucking amazing! I really appreciate it ^-^

This sort of thing keeps me going and it makes me feel great. I feel like I'm finally doing something right.

I love the comments you guys leave it as well. If you ever want to ask me any questions or even just talk to me then you can message me, I don't bite (much)

I love you guys

Go and give sarcastic-_- a follow and check out her books

I'll try and update soon for you guys!

Chapter 37

Chapter 37

Nighthawk and Shadestar rushed back into the camp. Her heart was in her throat. Yarrowpelt lead them into a small bracken, woven den. She ducked and she went inside. The light was dim, there was a soft herbal scent from deep inside. Nighthawk could make out the faint twitching of Redfoot from the corner of the den. The ginger tabby was laying on a moss nest lined with feathers.

"What happened?" Shadestar growled. Yarrowpelt hesitated for a brief moment before answering.

"I think StarClans speaking to him, we were collecting herbs then he suddenly collapsed. He was been like this for a while now" she informed. Nighthawk looked to Shadestar, the tom stood there watching his medicine cat.

"Leave him be, when he wakes, find me" he said, he then turned and walked out of the den. Nighthawk looked to Yarrowpelt who crouched by Redfoots side. The tom was twitching and murmuring, neither of cats could make out what he was saying.

"So this is what happens when StarClan speaks with you?" Nighthawk asked quietly. Yarrowpelt have her a soft, weak smile, she stroked the toms head with the tip of her tail.

"Sadly yes, it's an tiring experience but it's worth it. Whatever StarClan are saying to him, it must be important. Normally they only speak to us at Skyrock" Yarrowpelt explained. Nighthawk nodded, she have had her own experiences with StarClan.

"I just hope he will be okay" Nighthawk muttered. Suddenly Redfoot let out a gasp. His eyes snapped open, they were so wide you could see the white in his eyes.

"Redfoot calm down!" Yarrowpelt exclaimed trying to calm him

down. Nighthawk watched back in shock as the tom sat panting, all his fur was bristled.

"What did they say?" Nighthawk said leaning in closer. Redfoot sat there breathing in and out heavily.

"It's the foxes, they're coming" he said. Nighthawk whole body seemed to have frozen, they weren't ready.

"When? Did they say anything else?!" Yarrowpelt asked worried, she rushed over to her supply and got some herbs together to help calm him down.

"Soon, I'm not sure when but soon. And, lightning shook the whole forest" Redfoot breathed. Lightningfrost must have gotten to the mountain, Nighthawk thought. Excitement flooded through her. But then she remembered the foxes, she needed to tell Shadestar.

She bolted out of the den. Before her tail left Yarrowpelts den a body crashed into her. Both cats fell to the floor. She looked to see who it was, it was Flamespark.

"Watch-"

"The foxes are here!" The young warrior exclaimed pelting towards the field. The battle had begun.

_____

Sorry I haven't updated in ages aha, I don't know if I should continue this book or not, let me know what you think.

Chapter 38

Chapter 38

"This is going to be an interesting battle" the tom said looking down at the small latrine pool under the bent willow tree. Leaves fell gently off the tree carried by the light wind and landed gently on the crisp surface. The sturdy tom gently flicked the leaves away with his paw so he could watch the cats bellow.

"What makes you say that Soulstar?" A sweet voice said. Soulstar looked to Bluestar with a gleam in his large Amber eyes, and turned his head back down to look at the hustle of cats below them. Bluestar twitched her whiskers at the silent reply he gave her. Lakepool sat there watching the two cats. A few of the other leaders and old warriors joined them to gather and watch around the pool at the battle which was soon going to commence. A larger tabby tom joined the group of cats, a few cats hissed at him as he sat down to join them. He ignored them, and peered down into the latrine the same as every over cat.

Something about the cat caught her eye. He was muscular, handsome and had piercing ice blue eyes and long thick fur. He looked like a male version of Lightningfrost. Then she remembered his name, Hawkfrost. Hawkfrost continued to peer into the clear, crisp water, like he was searching for something or someone.

"Lakepool, right?" A voice said, snapping her out of her thoughts. A handsome tom sat next to her, he was muscular and had a grey pelt. She flashed him a soft smile.

"Yes, Strongpaw?" She asked, he smiled and nodded. The young tom turned to look over at his mentor Soulstar who was still fixated on the cats below.

"I think he misses fighting for his clan" Strongpaw sighed still looking at his mentor. Lakepool looked at Soulstar. The white cats muscles tensed as he watched the cats below. His bright amber eyes

never left the pool. His claws sheathed and unseathed, almost as if he was imagining himself in the battle ripping through the foxes pelt.

"So do I" Lakepool sighed. She wondered how her kits were going to cope in the battle. Her black and white pelt tingled with worry. A tail lightly rest on her shoulder for reassurance.

"They'll be okay" Strongpaw smiled softly at her. Lakepool forced a smile at the young tom. She looked back at the mass of cats around the pool watching the battle.

"Can you trust him?" Lakepool said, pointing to Hawkfrost as the large tom stalked away from the pool. The long furred toms eyes were narrowed and his ears flat. Whoever he was looking for wasn't there.

"Of course. If Bluestar trusts him then so do I" Strongpaw said with confidence. He held his head high as he watched the tom disappear into the oak forest. Lakepool sighed and trotted to the pool.

She peered in. The view was slightly distorted because of the waves in the pool, but she could easily make out the cats. Shadestar and Honeystar rounded up the cats who still slept in their dens. Grasseyes lead a patrol of cats out onto the meadow to the pack of foxes. The medicine cats stood on standby with cobwebs and hearbs to heal the wounded cats. Lakepool turned her head away and squeezed her eyes shut. She couldn't watch the battle knowing that her clan mates could get ripped to shreds.

Some the cats around the pool looked unphased. They say there and simply watched the cats below. Anger started to boil up inside her. Her claws needed the ground.

"Can't you do something?! Anything?!" She burst out. The cats looked at her with blank expressions, some glared as she had interrupted the battle they were watching. Bluestar twitched her whiskers.

"None of us want to see this" she said softly, trying to clam down the Streamclan warrior. Lakepool snarled.

"You aren't even from our part of the forest, you have no right to watch this battle" she hissed. Bluestar sat there silently for a few heartbeats.

"Our clans are more linked in fate then you know" the old Thunderclan leader said slowly.

"I know the stories! I know our blood links! What else is there to know?! " Lakepool shouted. She no longer cared who she offended, she didn't understand how they could do nothing. She looked over at Strongpaw, he stood there expressionless at the two she-cats.

"You'll understand when the time is right" Bluestar stood up and stretched out her four limbs and slowly walked away. Lakepool stood there in shock as she watched her walk away and do nothing.

"There's nothing we can do, it is not our fight anymore" a voice rasped. Lakepool snapped her head around to see Brokenwish, the Streamclan elder, sitting under a tree. He was right, they were all completely hopeless to the up coming battle.

I've been very busy with exams so I wasn't able to update. I don't know how many of you read this anymore but it would be nice to see who does, comment!

Chapter 39

Chapter 39

Nighthawk watched stiffly as cats charged past her. Fear and adrenaline flooded the clearing. Her whole body had tensed up. She wasn't ready. None of the Warriors were ready. The foxes had come sooner then they thought. A body slammed into hers with such a force that her ears began to ring. She laid there for a slight moment. The dry grass Infront of her started to blur. The cat that charged into her, Lilyfoot, rised and stumbled slightly before she charged over to join the other cats. A sturdy shadow cast over her. She couldn't make out the cat, but the Warriors mouth moved but she couldn't make out the words.

"...Nighthawk...Nighthawk! We need to go!" The ringing was starting to fade. The cat nudged her to her paws. She looked, it was Treewish. The tom helped her to her paws.

"Thankyou, let's go!" She said. The two cats charged over to the field. Nighthawk thoughts drifted to Lightningfrost and what the DarkClan warrior would do in the current situation. Another pelt brushed against her, she looked to see Smokestorm. The large grey tom grinned at her and charged ahead, the toms muscles rippled through his pelt. Nighthawk grinned to herself. Adrenaline coursed through her veins. She felt invincible, like she could take on the foxes by herself.

Both her a Treewish skidded to a holt when they hit the top of the hill. The two cats peered down at the battle below. It was commencing between two large hills, in a small grassy ditch.

"Great StarClan" Treewish gasped. Blood stained the field. It was an orange blur, like fire poured between the cats. There were too many foxes for Nighthawk to count. Her heart quickened, no way were they going to win this battle.

~*~

Cats jumped on the foxes, their claws causing large gashes in their orange pelts. Warriors fought together to bring down the intruders. A fox grabbed a silver cat between its jaws and shook it ferociously in hits jaws and slung the warrior to one side. The pelt of the cat lifted and fell, but didn't lift again. She spotted Honeystar brawling with a small male fox. Her tail fluffed up as she hissed at him, showing her rotten teeth. The male snarled and snapped at her heels. The StreamClan leader lept for his throat and clung on as tight as she could. The male wailed out in pain and for help. Instead the only help which came was from Shadestar. The magnificent tom lunged at the foxes stomach and buried his claws in. His muscles tensed as he pulled back. Blood swelled around his black paws. The foxes eyes stilled and widened. As Shadestar continued to pull back, the foxes insides spilled out on the floor. The fox slowly flopped to one side. Shadestar lifted his head up and dived back into battle. Honeystar glared and joined back into the battle.

The tip of Treewish's tail touched hers. She gazed snapped from the battle and landed on him. The tom gave her a sweet smile.

"I love you" he purred. She blushed and smiled back.

"I love you to, stay safe" she said softly. Nighthawk then charged into the battle.

The bitter smell of blood hit her black nose, her eyes watered at the scent. Nighthawk looked to see if any warrior needed her help. She caught Treewish fighting along side Flamespark. Treewishes green eyes flashed with rage as he pounced at the vixen. The vixen yowled as the two toms pinned her down and clawed and bit her pelt to shreds. Flamespark lifted up his head, his eyes wild. Orange fur clung to his jaws, tinted with blood.

An orange glow then caught her eye. Nighthawk peered up to the hill opposite them. A large vixen stood at the top of the hill. Her copper eyes peered at the foxes and cats below. *She's their leader*. Nighthawk knew that the only way to defeat the foxes was to take out that vixen.

Her heart quickened. She knew that she couldn't take her on by herself. Her grey eyes scanned around for Shadestar but the black

tom was battling a muscular male fox with Snowfeather and Dirtface. A screech distracted her. Beestings tail hung in a foxes jaws. The dark grey tabby tom stared at disbelief as his newly docked tail. Nighthawks eyes widened as the fox let out a slight grin at his victory. But he turned back to the fox and snarled, Nighthawk rushed to his side. The tom gave her a quick, thankful look before the tom lept that the fox. The fox snarled and yelled and Beesting clawed at its face. While the fox was distracted, Nighthawk launched herself into its back. She dug her curved claws into its rotting, russet pelt which was covered is missing patches of fur. The fox jolted back as Beesting dug his claws into the foxes eyes. Nighthawk continued to cling on as she sunk her fangs into its flesh. Blood flooded into her mouth as she ripped out its flesh. The fox screamed in agony. It begun to shake its pelt, trying to get the two warriors off. But they wouldn't budge. Nighthawk held on tight while Beesting reached down and bit its throat. Nighthawk started to claw at the foxes belly causing large, deep gashes. The fox was bleeding out, it started to become weak. Before the fox could collapse, both warriors jumped off and stepped back. Crimson blood trickled down the foxes neck and stomach. His chest heaved as he tried to catch his final breath. The fox let out one last breath before he went limp. Beesting turned to look at where his tail used to be. The toms green eyes ached with sadness and pain.

"You need to see Yarrowpelt, now" Nighthawk said loudly over the battling cats and foxes. Beesting flicked his ear and dipped his head.

"Thankyou" he muttered, turning to look at the dead fox. Beesting let out a low growl and bounded off staggering.

Nighthawk turned back to the battle to see who else needed help. Suddenly she saw a black shadow on the hill and a loud snarl. Nighthawk looked up, the vixen on the hill was snarling at a black cat. The warriors tail lashed from side to side. The warrior lunged at the vixen and they both tumbled down the hill together into the clearing. Nighthawk watched in shock and fear, then she realised who the cat was. It was Lightningfrost.

•~-~-~-~-~-~•

Question for you guys, if you could be any warrior in my series,

who would you be and why?

Oh and my first book, *the lightning and the night* is almost at 20k, could you guys please make that happen?! It would mean the world to me!

A favor

Hey guys I'm here to ask for a favor. I'm currently writing another book but haven't had time to do a cover.

The book is different from the warrior series but I'm sure you guys will love it.

I'd be over the moon if you guys could do me a cover for the book which I will publish when I'm happy with it and have time to keep on top of it.

I'd like the cover to look professional.

If any of you are down to do me a cover please message me ASAP!

Thankyou so much for supporting this series and I hope you guys will stick around for the third book!

Chapter 40

Slightly graphic, you've been warned

Chapter 40
The vixens eyes glowed a deep red, full of rage. Her lips curled back to show her decaying teeth which hung from her rotting gums. The fox licked the top row of teeth and begun to circle Lightningfrost. Nighthawk watched at a distance, helpless. Lightningfrost begun to follow the vixens paw-steps, they started to circle eachother. Time seemed to move slow, both animals were fixated on eachother, not taking in the battle that surrounded them. Screeches and blood were cast out into the battle, but neither her or the vixen paid any attention. Lightningfrost lashed her tail side-to-side while the fox barked at her. Both of them seemed to have stopped for just a split second, like time has truly frozen over. The fox then charged at Lightningfrost, who was already prepared for the bolt of the fox. The fox reared up slightly as she charged, Lightningfrost done the same. They clashed together with such force that Lightningfrost was slightly shocked by he blow, the fox had the upper hand, as she had the weight. The fox started to snap at her neck and throw her to one side, but the warrior held her ground. She unsheathed her claws and dug them as deep as she could into the foxes matter pelt, but it made no difference. Lightningfrost pushed the fox back as hard as she could, trying to get her off. Suddenly the fox slightly shook her, bringing her to the floor. Her head slammed against the ground. A slight ringing rang in her head and the shapes of the battling cats around her started to blur. She noticed a cat staring at her, Nighthawk. The black warrior stood there, her eyes wide open with fear. But a wave of orange fur flooded over the StreamClan cat, blocking Lightningfrosts view. For a split second, she thought this was it, that she was going to die. The fox placed her paw on Lightningfrosts head and slowed started to push. Pain slowly erupted in her skull, it felt as if her whole head was going to explode. She then swung her back legs at the foxes neck,

unsheathing her hooked claws and digging them in deep. The fox shrieked and crumpled away. Lightningfrost staggered to her paws, trying to quickly recover from the exploding pain in her skull. Before the fox could recover itself, Lightningfrost charged towards her and bowled her over. The vixen tumbled a few times and Lightningfrost tried to keep her balance. She then staggered over to the vixen and placed her front two paws on her belly. The vixen looked up at her.

"This is over" Lightningfrost huffed. She then took a deep breath and dug her claws into the foxes under belly and drag her forepaws towards her. The fox howled as blood and flesh were torn away from her body. Between her paws, Lightningfrost could feel the vixens tough, crimson flesh. The fox was paralysed in shock, she started to shack violently as she looked down to see eight gapping claw marks in her stomach. Blood started to squirt from the body as Lightningfrost had cut through a main artery. She stood there and watched the vixen slowly die in pain. She then lunged inside one of the gashes, into the vixens chest. Once again the fox let out a shaky howl. She bit down on what she was after and pulled it out as it continued to beat in her mouth. She then dropped it next to the vixens face, who's eyes widened in terror. It was the vixens beating heart.

~*~

Nighthawk watched as the vixen pushed Lightningfrost into the ground. Her heart started to beat quicker with fear, Lightningfrost couldn't die this way. Suddenly a fox reared up in front of her, her eyes widened in fear. Nighthawk quickly lept for the young foxes throat. The fox growled in pain and tried to shake the cat off, but she clung on. She needed help but every other cat was too busy fighting their own battle. Suddenly a flash of grey fur lept onto the fox she was fighting. Both warrior bit down as hard as they could on the fox, the claws bartering his pelt. The fox started to get weaker until he collapsed in exhaustion and pain. Nighthawk released her jaw from the foxes neck and look up to see what cat had helped her. It was Greydawn. The toms grey pelt was mattered in blood, a large gash was cast across his side which was bleeding heavily.

"You need to see one of the medicine cats!" Nighthawk shouted to the tom over the noise of the battling cats. He narrowed his eyes.

"I'm fine! My clan mates need me!" He shouted back to her. Before he had the chance to jump back into battle, she stepped infront of him.

"Greydawn you're weak and bleeding badly, please just go and see them" she said trying to persuade him calmly. His blue eyes narrowed with anger. He thrusted his face into hers.

"And if I went to see them when I needed to, I wouldn't have been able to save your mangey pelt" he hissed through gritted teeth. The DarkClan warrior had a point but he still needed help and Nighthawk was not going to give up on that. Before she could respond a howl erupted from the clearing, some of the foxes stopped fighting and looked to where their leader was fighting Lightningfrost. Nighthawks head turned into the direction the foxes were looking in. Greydawn noticed that she was distracted and saw his chance to leap back into battle. Another howl erupted again, this time with much more pain. The foxes then started to run.

They ran as fast as they could away from the scene, many of them limping and bleeding heavily. Cats been and cheer at their victory. Relief flooded over Nighthawk as the battle was finally over. A cat then nudged her pelt. Treewish. The handsome tabby tom was covered in blood but he barely has a scratch on him. Both cats smiled and nuzzles eachother. He then looked up.

"Great StarClan" he breathed. Nighthawk narrowed her eyes and looked at the clearing. Blood. Blood was all she could see, body scattered the clearing of cats and foxes that were killed, luckily it was mostly the foxes body which took up the clearing. Then she remembered, Lightningfrost. Nighthawk darted away from her mates side and bolted towards where she last saw her friend, and then she saw her.

Lightningfrost stood over the vixens body who's face was frozen in pain and fear. Nighthawk had to turn away for a split second, Lightningfrost had turned the foxes body into strips of flesh. As she turned back, Lightningfrost turned around. Her face was covered in

blood. She staggered slightly towards her then collapsed. Before Nighthawk could rush to her side, a muscular tom had beaten her to it. Her looked up with fear in his eyes.

"Get a medicine cat, now!"

Chapter 41

Chapter 41

Her eyes slowly fluttered open. Her vision blurred, she could faintly make out the shapes of cats, a few fox lengths away from her. She laid there for a second, taking in the sweet aroma that drifted around her. The sky was a deep purple, which was lit up by the dozens of white stars which filled the sky. Her body ached, but with each breath the took the pain started to slowly fade. Slowly, she lifted herself to her paws and sat down after letting out a heavy breath.

"Lightningfrost" a soft voice said. Her gaze drifted over to the voice. Bluestar stood there, her tail high in the air with the tip slightly flicking in time with her breathing. Her pelt glistened in the moon light, her grey blue pelt almost reflecting the light.

"You've done it" a deeper voice then said. Lightningfrost turned to look at the cat who had just spoken. Soulstar sat there, his white face expressionless. She twitched her whiskers and turned back to Bluestar who stood there patiently.

"Why am I here?" Lightningfrost questioned the old ThunderClan leader. Bluestar cast her a soft smile.

"You defeated the foxes, you saved all of the clans" Bluestar said. Some cats mumbled in the background. A cat then walked from behind her. The cats pelt was an ash, stained with flecks of white from old age, however the cats pelt glowed with life. The she cat had a sweet, light scent which almost tickled Lightningfrosts nose. It took a few heartbeats until Lightningfrost recognised the she-cat.

"I would like to thank you for saving my clan" she said lightly, she bowed slightly so Lightningfrost who, returned the gesture.

"I didn't just save your clan Flowerstar, all of the clans together did" Lightningfrost replied. The old MeadowClan leader chuckled at

Lightningfrosts reply.

"You must now go back to the clans and complete what is missing" Bluestar instructed. Lightningfrost nodded but then turned to Flowerstar.

"How will I persuade Grasseyes to allow his warriors to leave his clan?" Lightningfrost asked. She knew how head strong the MeadowClan deputy was, he wouldn't let his warriors leave his clan without a fight. Flowerstar smiled at her, her beautiful amber eyes rested gently on her. The MeadowClan leader still carried the same amount of grace and beauty from when Lightningfrost had first met her all those moons ago.

"I shall speak with him, he wouldn't go against StarClan" Flowerstar reassured her. Lightningfrosts whiskers twitched at the comment. A tail lightly tapped her shoulder. Her head whipped around to see Strongpaw. The two litter mates nuzzled each others flanks in greeting.

"Good job sis, shame I couldn't help" he said with a purr. Lightningfrost smiled and flicked his dark grey ear with her tail.

"You would have done well" she said with a chuckle. She then noticed a muscular figure standing behind him. Hawkfrost stepped forward and looked down at her. The tension between the two warriors made Strongpaw tense.

"You'll make a fine leader" he said, his voice deep and gruff. Her claws unsheathed slightly, but she nodded to the tom she once loved.

"I will do my very best to make my ancestors proud" She replied calmly. Even though she loved Hawksoul, a part of her would always love Hawkfrost. Guilt flooded over her, she turned back to Bluestar.

"You beat get back" she said. Bluestar walked over to Lightningfrost and touched her nose with hers. A light, tingly feeling flooded through her body. The cats before her started to fade out.

"Tell Mum and Dad I love them" Strongpaw said, his voice fading. Another voice caught her attention.

"Tell Dirtface that I love him and that I'll always be waiting"

~*~

Lightningfrost awoke once again, this time in a log structured den. Her body ached, and her breathing didn't ease the pain this time. She let out a hiss of frustration.

"Easy, easy" a soft voice said. The strobe scent of yarrow hit her black nose. She was in Redfoots den.

"Where am I?" She mumbled through gritted teeth. Redfoot came over and applied some pulp to the gapping wound on her flank, she hissed.

"You're in DarkClan, your friends are outside" Redfoot informed her. The ginger tom walked back to his supply's. Lightningfrost had forgotten about them. Before the battle, she took River, the kits and the OceanClan cats back to DarkClan to keep them safe.

"Is everyone okay?" She asked, trying to keep as still as possible to help ease the pain. Redfoot stopped what he was doing and turned to her, pain flashed across his face.

"Whilst you were gone, Lakepool passed after kitting. Flowerstar passed away during the battle. Some cats are seriously injured" Redfoot said with a sigh. She knew both Lakepool and Flowerstar had died, but her heart still ached for the lost of them both. He nodded over to the corner of the den behind Lightningfrost. She turned around. Behind her laid Flamespark and Smokestorm, the two little mates laid side by side. The ginger tom had scratches all down his pelt, and half of his right ear had been torn off. His grey brother had a gapping gash down the side of his flank. Lightningfrosts eyes widened at the wounds left on her clan mates. Her eyes narrowed as she turned back to Redfoot, who has continued to sort herbs.

"How are they doing?" She asked. Redfoot flicked his ear. He picked

out some poppy seeds gently in his mouth and set them down next to Lightningfrost, encouraging her to eat them with a flick of his ginger tail.

"Flamespark is doing okay and will heal quickly, Smokestorm however" the let in a sharp breath and cocked his head to the side slightly, "he will take time to heal properly"

Lightningfrost turned back to look at him, his breathing was shallow. Lightningfrost slowly rose to her paws, staggering slightly. Redfoot assisted her to until she was stable. A pounding flooded the back of her head, she bit back a hiss.

"Take it nice and slow" he said to her softly. The two DarkClan cats walked slowly out of the den.

Sunlight hit Lightningfrosts face making her wince. The breeze was cool, leaf-fall had arrived. She looked around the camp, nothing seemed to have changed since she was gone. Snowfeather sat with Sunsky on their favourite rock. Lightningfrosts heart flooded with joy at the sight, the three females has become extremely close over the many moons which had past. Riverlight and Greydawn sat crouched under a slumped tree, murmuring to one another. Shadowmoon, Thistlehawk, Hawksoul and the other cats which had travelled with her sat close together quietly talking to one another. Shadowmoona head then poked up from the cats around her, her milky green eyes lit up.

"LIGHTNINGFROST!" She cries, sprinting towards her daughter. Lightningfrost let a mew of happiness escape from her, she has missed her mother more than she realised. The two she-cats nuzzled each other. Thistlehawk walked over and nuzzled her shoulder. Lightningfrost then looked up to Shadestars den.

"I need to speak with Shadestar"

Well it's been a long time since I last updated. I liked to say thankyou to all of you who stayed by me and kept bugging me to update this book.

I haven't updated because I no longer read warrior cats so lost some interest in updating to be honest.

However, I shall continue to update for those of you who still enjoy my book.

Much love x.

Chapter 42

Chapter 42

"Come in Lightningfrost" Shadestar sat at the back of his den patiently, waiting for the warrior to enter. His den was cool, a light breeze washed through under a small crack at the back of the den. The refreshing air felt soothing of the scratches across his flank. Lightningfrost frost entered the den, the beautiful she-cat bowed her head slightly before sitting down. Shadestar lifted his chin slightly, watching her. He noticed that she had a scratch running down her left eye, the wound had crusted over, it was not fresh from the battle. Her long black fur looked immaculate, a shone from the beams of light that has seeped through the den, making her crystal blue eyes glow. He flicked the tip of his tail slowly from side to side.

"Welcome home" he said bowing his head. She flashed a small smile and bowed back to him, her whiskers twitched.

"It's nice to be back" she said softly. Shadestar narrowed his deep green eyes slightly.

"Why did you wish to see me? I'm guessing you're not here for a welcome home speech" the large tome said, he stood up and slowly walked over to some freshly soaked moss that Troutpool had left for him. Lightningfrost pursed her lips together and looked back over her shoulder slightly before turning back to her leader who was slowly lapping up the droplets of water on the moss.

"You knew StarClan wished to see me, I made it to the mountain of secrets" she informed him, listing her head slightly. Shadestar stopped drinking the water and turned to look at her.

"The Mountain of secrets..." his voice trailed off. His head turned forward, he stared straight ahead, his ears went back. Lightningfrost slightly tilted her head to one side.

"They informed me of what I had to do" she told him, she flicked her tail. Shadestar still seemed distant but he stood up, his back to her, he stood still for a heart beat. He then turned around and faced her.

"And what is it that you must do?" He asked slowly, his claws slowly unsheathed. She took a deep breath in, and slowly exhaled.

"StarClan want me to lead the next clan, with warriors from each clan in the forest" she informed him. His claws sheathed, he gave small half smile. She gave him a questioning look to his reaction.

"I always knew this day would come when a fourth clan would enter the forest" he began, "ever since I was a kit I would feel like the forest was missing something, I truly noticed it as an apprentice at my first gathering" Lightningfrost remembered there four large oak trees within the cave.

"It was only when Soulstar died was I told that there would be a fourth clan, many leaders feared who that may be" he froze, his gaze seemed distant before he turned back to Lightningfrost. His normal, stoned face softened, "I'm glad that that cat to lead the next clan, is you" he said with pride. Lightningfrost smiled at her leader and bowed her head to him.

The tom stood up and walked to the entrance of the den, his tail rested gently on her shoulder.

"Come, we must inform the clan" the two cats left the den.

~*~

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather under the high log for a clan meeting!" Shadestar bellowed. Lightningfrost sat next to him, watching the cats emerge from their dens. Redfoot sat outside of the medicine cat den with Smokestorm and Flamesparks head poking through. Shadowmoon, Thistlehawk, Hawksoul, Cherrytree, Grassblade, River and the kits all sat at the back. The other warriors sat close to the front, their eyes wide.

"As you can all see, Lightningfrost has returned!" He informed

loudly.

"Lightningfrost! Lightningfrost! Lightningfrost!" Cats cheered loudly, Snowfeather the loudest. The pretty white she-cats brown eyes shone with pride as she looked up to her beloved friend. Lightningfrost smiled and dipped her head in response to her clan mates.

"Lightningfrost never abandoned us, she was sent on a mission from StarClan" Shadestar begun. Cats started to murmur to eachother, some cast glances to the OceanClan cats.

"As many of you cats are fully aware, a clan is missing from our forest" he stopped for a second, his whiskers twitched, "StarClan have asked Lightningfrost to start the four-" he was cut of from erupted gasps from the cats.

"SILENCE!" He growled. Immediately cats stopped talking, Lightningfrost noticed crow hide into his mother. Lightningfrost rested her tail on Shadestars shoulder and she stepped forward. She could feel her clan mates heavy gazes on her.

"Starclan have asked to create the fourth clan, this is the truth. To create this clan I have been instructed to gather warriors from each clan in the forest" she informed her old clan mates. Cats cast glances to eachother but said nothing.

"If you wish to join Lightningfrost, please step forward now, this will be your only chance" Shadestar instructed. Greydawn jumped to his paws, his fur bristling.

"How can you stand for this?! Allowing her to take our warriors?!" Greydawn hissed to his leader. Shadestar answered calmly

"It is the will of StarClan, we cannot fight it" Greydawn looked unsatisfied with his answer. Sunsky rested her tail on the toms shoulder, and she shook her head, with that the tom slowly calmed down. Shadowmoon and Thistlehawk walked towards her.

"We will join you Lightningfrost" Thistlehawk said, looking up proudly at his daughter. Lightningfrost looked down and smiled at

him.

"I'd like to thank you Shadestar, for everything" Thistlehawk said turning to his old leader. Shadestar smiled and dipped his head to the ageing tom.

"It was my pleasure old friend, may StarClan light your path" Shadestar said to him. Snowfeather stood up, and took one step forward.

"I'd love to join you old friend, but my heart lies with DarkClan" she said with a soft smile. Riverlight and Sunsky walked next to her and nodded in agreement. Lightningfrost nodded and smiled at her beloved friends. She jumped down from the high log and nuzzled the three cats. Cats moved out of the way as a warriors pushed past. Troutpool, and her two sons stood in front of her.

"I wish you all the best, you'll make a fine leader" Troutpool purred, nuzzling her shoulder.

"Take care Troutpool" Lightningfrost licked the deputy's shoulder. Smokestorm stepped forward.

"Well goodbye beautiful, I guess I'll see you around" he said with a mew of laughter. Lightningfrost laughed and nuzzled the handsome tom in goodbye. Flamespark stepped forward, the ginger tom was clearly in pain.

"I'd like to thankyou for not giving up on me" he said quietly, looking at his paws. Lightningfrost lifted his head with her tail, his amber eyes wide.

"You've made a fine warrior, you've made me proud" she said, the two cats nuzzled before he pulled away. Lightningfrost looked to the rest of the cats who would be traveling with her. As Hawksoul walked past he smiled down at her, and bowed to Shadestar who bowed back. Before Lightningfrost left for the entrance Shadestar jumped down from the high log.

"You will always have our alliance, you're welcome any time" she nodded her thanks and the two cats touched heads. She walked for

the entrance a final time, before she left and turned to Greydawn who watched her with dark expression.

"Take care Greydawn" his face softened, shocked at her kind words. And with that she left DarkClan for a final time, and they headed to StreamClan.

Chapter 43

Chapter 43

Lightningfrost headed towards StreamClan territory. A wave of realisation flooded over her as she realised that this was the last time she was walking the through DarkClan territory as a DarkClan warrior. She tried to brush off the thought and focus on her new clan. A pelt brushed against hers, Shadowmoon.

"How was your journey?" Her mother asked, her green eyes wide with curiosity. Lightningfrost looked forward. Thistlehawk lead the way with Hawksoul close behind. Cherrytree walked with River and her three kits whilst Grassblade took the rear. She twitched her whiskers and turned to Shadowmoon.

"It was... interesting" she replied with a faint smile. Shadowmoon smiled back as her. Lightningfrost realised how much she has missed her mother and how much she admired her. Shadowmoon was beautiful, she was a dark - almost black - tabby with golden brindle stripes running down her flank with a cheetah printed under belly. She was also one of the most skilled hunters in the clan, there was not many warriors who has mastered the skill of catching bats. Lightningfrost looked back at her mother. Her muzzle was stained in a few grey flecks. A pang of sadness spread through her, her mother was getting old.

"How come you never had any more kits?" Lightningfrost asked. Shadowmoon glanced at her, shocked. The tabby narrowed her green eyes in thought for a spilt second before replying.

"I'm very content with you. I worry enough about you, I do not have it in me to be worrying about anymore kits -" she cut herself short quickly. Lightningfrost gave her a side glance.

"Continue" she said. Shadowmoon twitched her whiskers and looked to Thistlehawk.

"After your brother died, I could not bring myself to bare anymore kits" she replied sadly. Lightningfrost felt bad for asking. Her litter mate had died when he was only a kit because of Lightningfrosts destiny. StarClan took pity on the kit so trained him in StarClan. Shadowmoon was only meant to bare one kit, but not even StarClan can control a mothers litter. Lightningfrost rested her tail on her mothers shoulder and gave her a soft smile, which Shadowmoon returned.

"How were things in DarkClan after I left?" Lightningfrost asked her out of curiosity. Shadowmoon let of a small purr of amusement as her mind drifted back.

"Well there was a battle, Sunsky and Greydawn are mates, along with Snowfeather and Smokestorm" she purred. Lightningfrost was shocked that Sunsky and Greydawn had become mates, she had never pictured the grey tom being capable of loving anyone but himself. The pairing of Smokestorm and Snowfeather did not surprise her however, the white warrior always did have a soft spot for him.

"Did anyone die in the battle?" Lightningfrost asked, concerned. Shadowmoon shook her head and proudly looked over to Thistlehawk.

"Your father helped to lead the battle though" Shadowmoon said proudly. Lightningfrost looked forward at her father. The large grey and white tom flicked his tail. Lightningfrost had always looked up to her father. His muscles rippled through his pelt. He always held a sense of power, even though he never became deputy, she knew that he would have made a very fine leader. He was extremely battle smart and wise.

"He's too old" her mother cut her off from her thoughts. Lightningfrost looked at her. Shadowmoon shook her lead, slowly and sadly, "I know that you would love to make him your deputy but he is getting old Lightningfrost, he would not be able to keep up with the other leaders"

"It's not about age, it's about what type of leader you are. He deserves it, more than anyone" she said sharply, looking at her

father again.

"We are here" her father said turning to look at her. Lightningfrost turned to the cats.

"Hawksoul and Thistlehawk, you two can come with me" she said turning to the two toms. Both toms dipped their head and stepped forward.

"Do you think they will join?" River asked. Lightningfrost looked at the young mother.

"We can only hope, I do know one cat however who will join"

~*~

Nighthawk rested her head on her paws. She laid in the middle of the StreamClan camp. Beetletail was tending to the wounded cats in the camp. There was a stir amongst some of the warriors as Honeystar had lost a life in the battle. She only had four left - not that Nighthawk was counting.

Frogleap has sustained a few injuries which was going to leave him scarred for life. The older tom had fought tooth and claw to save his clan mates. Adderfang was battling two young foxes, it was Frogleap who risked his life to save the old deputy. Nighthawk did worry about her fellow clan mates but her mind kept drifting to Lightningfrost. She had not seen the young warrior since the battle when Hawksoul had carried her on his back back to the DarkClan camp. She then noticed her sister walk towards her carrying a dead vole between her jaws. The brown tabby dropped it in front of her.

"You should eat" her sister said quickly, looking over her shoulder. Nighthawk leaned forward and sniffed it, it was fresh.

"You seem like you're in a rush" Nighthawk said turning to look at her younger sibling.

"Cats need to eat, trying to catch plenty of fresh-kill for them to help them gain their strength" she said, there was a tinge of pride in her voice. Nighthawk leaned forward and took a bite of the vole, warm blood filled her mouth. She had almost forgotten how

parched and famished she was. She finished her mouthful before turning back to her sister.

"How are they?" Nighthawk asked. Puddlesplash sat down and took a bite of the vole, she was clearly hungry.

"Adderfang is the worst, it doesn't help with his age. Dirtface and Reedtail are stable, a few deep cuts and bites but Beetletail says they'll be okay" She informed. Nighthawk took another bite of the vole, letting its sweet taste fill her mouth before she swallowed it. She turned back to her sister, it was only then did she notice how young Puddlesplash really looked. She was still slightly smaller than Nighthawk, with a smaller build. She was a pretty she-cat with a brown tabby pelt and copper eyes with a long slender tail.

"I'm sure Adderfang will be fine, he's a strong warrior" Nighthawk said. Puddlesplash gave her a small smile.

"I'm going to check if Beetletail needs more medical supplies" with that she trotted off towards the medicine cats den. Nighthawk turned her head towards the leaders den. Honeystar had lost a life and had been treated in her den, as she had refused to go inside the medicine cats den.

Her mind drifted to Treewish. Her and MeadowClan warrior had become mates, she struggled to think how the two could properly be together. A strong sadness stung her heart. As apprentices, the two struggled to see eye-to-eye, but with the disappearance of Lightningfrost, it helped to bring the two warriors closer together.

All of a sudden, her clans mates heads perked up and they all were facing the entrance to the camp. A group of cats walked through; Lightningfrost, Shadowmoon, Thistlehawk and some other cats which she did not recognise. Gasps filled the camp.

"I wish to speak with Honeystar" Lightningfrost bellowed. The beautiful she-cat was flanked by a large, muscular tabby tom covered in scars - Hawksbill. Nighthawk jumped to her paws and trotted over to her friend.

"Lightningfrost-" she was cut off by Honeystar bursting from her

den. The old, light brown she-cat flares down at the young warrior.

"What is going on? Why are you here?" She snarled, lashing her side from side to side as they drew her lips back into a snarl. Lightningfrost held the StreamClan leaders gaze.

"I wish to speak with you in private, it's important" she said calmly, the rest of the StreamClan warriors pelts began to bristle. Honeystar continued to hold her gaze.

"I'm sure whatever you need to say can be said infront of the rest of the clan" she said glancing down at her warriors. Lightningfrost continued to hold her gaze.

"It's a message from StarClan, so I wish to speak with you in private" she replied calmly, again. Honeystar anger increased, but she said nothing. The old cat turned around and walked into her den and flicked her tail for Lightningfrost to follow. Lightningfrost touched Hawksouls shoulder with the tip of her tailing, signalling him to wait as she follows Honeystar into her den.

~*~

It wasn't long before both of the cats emerged from the den. Honeystar looked enraged. All of the cats stood to their paws.

"StarClan have demanded for a new clan to form. The members of the clan will be made of warriors from each clan. Any of you with wish to join Lightningfrost can do so now" Honeystar star through gritted teeth. Cats began to murmur.

"She's stealing our warriors!" Dirtface shouted. Cats erupted in rage at the demand. The cats who has already joined Lightningfrost jumped to their paws in defence for their new leader. The last thing we need is another fight! Nighthawk jumped between the group of cats.

"Enough! Enough has already been lost today! We must listen to StarClan, if this is what they wish then we must follow it" Nighthawk said trying to calm down the group of cats. Lightningfrost gave her a thankful nod.

"I'll join" a quiet voice said, Nighthawks head turned to face Frostpaw. The small white apprentice stepped forward, looking down at her paws. Gasps filled the camp. Shocked, Nighthawk looked to Lightningfrost who gave the young she-cat a soft look and dipped her head in gratitude. Before she could walk over and join her new clan mates, her father jumped in front of her.

"What do you think you are doing? You can't leave!" Her father died, pain stung at the toms heart as he looked at his daughter. She looked hesitant but she pushed past him then turned to face him.

"Im sorry, but I just feel like I don't belong here. I don't want to be a warrior, I want to be a medicine cat" she said bravely. LIghtningfrost glanced to Cherrytree who tried to cover up a small smile that had started to grow on her lips. The tom looked shocked at her decision.

"Your mother would be disappointed in you" he snarled. Her mother, Lakepool had passed whilst kitting her and her brother, Waterpaw. The camp went into complete science at the comment. Frostpw lashed her tail in anger at his comment.

"She's not here, so i guess we will never know what she thinks" she young female retorted. Her father snarled and Thistlehawk went to stand between the two cats.

"Lets not do something we will regret" he spoke calmly to the tom who had then turned his back and stormed off into he StreamClan camp. Frostpaw went to stand near River, who rested her tail on the young cats shoulder.

"I'll join too" Nighthawk said, breaking the silence which had taken over the camp. No cat made any comment. She glanced over at Frogleap, Sandyshore and her siblings. They all dipped their heads in farewell. They always knew what Nighthawk never fitted in well with StreamClan lifestyle, this was the perfect opportunity for her to finally be happy. The black warrior went t stand next to Hawksoul who gave her a small smile.

"Is that all?" Honeystar bellowed. No other cats stepped forward. The old leader then turned to face LIghtningfrost.

"I shall leave you now" she said. As she stood up and went to leave, Honeystar spoke again.

"You're never welcome in StreamClan territory again, if I see any of you here again - StarClan help you" HoneyStar snarled. But by this point, the cats had already left the camp. MeadowClan was next.

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Finally updated!

Chapter 44

Chapter 44

"So, you're back again for good?" Nighthawk said trotting up beside her. Lightningfrost turned to look at her friend, the young black she-cat smiled at her. Lightningfrost touched her friends shoulder with the tip of her tail.

"I am, definitely for good this time. I hope" she let her voice trail off as she looked over at all the cats who had chosen to follow her. They looked exhausted. River and her kits had been traveling for weeks, her kits had grown so much since Lightningfrost had first met them, they were the perfect age to become apprentices.

"I'm guessing we are at MeadowClan" Hawksoul said turning to face her. The large tabby narrowed his green eyes as he turned back to face moor. Lightningfrost stood next to him and looked over the moor. The flowers swayed in the light breeze, carrying a sweet scent mixed with MeadowClan warriors,

"Hawksoul, Nighthawk and Thistlehawk come with me. We don't want to make this look like an ambush" Lightningfrost instructed. The cats all nodded their heads. Shadowmoon walked up to her with concern in her milky green eyes.

"Flowerstar is dead, Grasseyes is now leader, he won't let you take his warriors so easily" Shadowmoon informed. Lightningfrost gave her a soft smile.

"I know someone who will join, no matter what Grasseyes says" she said, turning to look at Nighthawk. The slender black-cats grey eyes glistened with excitement at the thought of her mate joining the clan.

The small group of cats headed towards the MeadowClan camp. Thistlehawk stopped to taste the air to see if there was an

approaching patrol.

"Nothing, they must not have sent out the afternoon patrols" He informed turning back to look at them.

"We'll have to still stay alert, they might be expecting an attack, especially after Flowerstars death" she told the group of cats. Concern stared to flood over her, she knew how unpredictable Grasseyes could be. Nighthawk sensed her friends worry and slowed down to be next to her.

"Hopefully Grasseyes will understand, I wouldn't have thought he would go against the wishes of StarClan" Nighthawk said to her quietly. The wind carried the strong scent of MeadowClan cats.

"Looks like we'll now find out" she muttered. Thistlehawk came to a halt outside of the entrance to the camp. Beesting and Lilyfoot stood guard.

"We are here to speak to Grasseyes" Thistlehawk announced. Beesting slowly carried his amber gaze along each of the warriors.

"Never seen him before" His eyes rested on Hawksoul, who narrowed his eyes at the MeadowClan warrior.

"And what are two StreamClan cats doing with you?" Lilyfoot chipped in, peering around the warriors. Thistlehawk turned his face to Lightningfrost who stepped forward.

"I'm here to speak with your leader" she said calmly. The two MeadowClan cats exchanged glances, before Beesting finally spoke.

"You can come, but he can wait here" He pointed his nose towards Hawksoul. The fur on his neck began to bristle, Lightningfrost rested her tail on his shoulder to calm him down.

"As you wish" the cats followed to the warriors into the camp. As they entered, cats emerged from their dens, exchanging whispers and glances between each other. Lightningfrost ignored them and continued to follow Lilyfoot and Beesting through the camp. Before either of the MeadowClan warriors had time to announce the arrival of other cats, Grasseyes walked out of the leader's den.

"Ah Lightningfrost, how many I help you?" He asked looking down at her, his green eyes burned into her.

"Grasseyes I – "

"Its Greatstar now" he said cutting her off. The large grey tabby puffed out his chest. Thistlehawk and Nighthawk exchanged glances, both looked worried.

"I see you wasted no time" Lightningfrost exclaimed, quite shocked. It had not been long since Flowerstars passing and her faithful deputy of many moons had clearly taken no time to morn.

"I see no point in waiting, it was obvious that Flowerstar was soon going to be joining StarClan" he answered smoothly. Mudpelt stood beside him and twitched his whiskers, it was clear he felt uncomfortable with the leaders quick decisions. Lightningfrost dipped her head in response, it was best she probably kept her opinions to herself considering what she was about to ask.

"May I speak – "she began, but once again she was cut off.

"I know why you are here" He said looking down at her with narrowed green eyes. Lightningfrost bit back a growl at the newly appointed leaders rude interruption. Cloudsky looked up at her mate then back to Lightningfrost, concern stained her blue eyes. The pretty white warrior was not keen on unnecessary conflicted. Lightningfrost waited a few heart beats before answering, just in case she was cut off once more.

"Then there is no need to waste any time is there?" she said coolly. Greatstar looked to Mudpelt and dipped his head.

"What's he doing?" Thistlehawk whispered to himself. Lightningfrost narrowed her blue eyes, something was right. Mudpelt looked hesitant but rose to his paws and walked into his leaders den. The MeadowClan warriors hung their heads and shuffled their paws uncomfortably.

"Somethings not right here" Nighthawk whispered in fear. Lightningfrost tried to calm her with the tip of her tail on her paw

but it was no use, Nighthawks heart was pounding her in her chest. Mudpelt then emerged, dragging something limp with him. He pushed the body of the cat over the ledge, right in front of Lightningfrost. The cat was badly injured, his pelt was mattered in cuts and blood. Lightningfrosts heart almost stopped when she noticed who it was, Treewish. The long-limbed tabby tom seemed to not be breathing. Nighthawk let out a cry and ran to check on her mate. Lightningfrost growled at looked up at Greatstar who was now joined by Beesting and Silverwing. The three cats looked down on her with grins in their faces.

"Lightningfrost, he is alive" Thistlehawk said crouched down next to him, his milky green eyes glowed with anger.

"He's all yours Lightningfrost, get him out of my sight" Greatstar growled. She rose to her paws, her fur bristling. She tried with all her might I stop herself from attacking the tom, she looked over to her injured friend.

"Why?" she hissed looking back up at him. Greatstar smiled at looked to Nighthawk.

"He betrayed our clan by becoming mates with the enemy" he answered simply. Nighthawk let out a low growl, tears streaked down her face.

"Think- "Beesting began but was cut off by Greatstar

"Think of this as a warning," the leader said, he then turned to the rest of the camp "MeadowClan are no longer weak! Any cat who betrays this clan will receive the same fate as Treewish! Or worse, they will join StarClan" he spat. He looked back down to Lightningfrost with burning hatred on his face.

"Now leave and take him with you" he snarled. Lightningfrost said nothing in return. She bounded over to his injured friend and helped him to his paws.

"He needs to be seen straight away by Cherrytree, Nighthawk, go ahead and warn her" Thistlehawk instructed. The black warrior nodded and ran out of the camp.

"oh, and Lightningfrost," Greatstar said, she turned around to face him. His stood right in front of her, his green eyes burned into her blue ones, he leaned in "I haven't forgotten about what you done to my son, Rabbitjump" he whispered. She held his stare for a moment longer before bother cats parted ways.

Chapter 45

Chapter 45

"Cherrytree quick!" Hawksoul called. He and Thistlehawk helped to carry Treewish from MeadowClan territory. Anger burned inside Lightningfrost like a wildfire, Greatstar had gone too far. The two carry toms laid the brown tabby on the grass, his chest rose up and down slowly, his eye still hadn't opened yet. Worry flooded over her, *come on Treewish just hold on!*

"What happened to him?!" River exclaimed pulling her kits closer to her. Fear filled her blue eyes. Her kits looked to Treewish with terror, Lightningfrost looked to Thistlehawk for help in explaining what had happened.

"Greatstar happened" he spat, the white fur at the back of his neck began to bristle. Shadowmoon looked at him in confusion.

"Greatstar?" she asked then looking to Lightningfrost and Nighthawk.

"That's what he has called himself now" Lightningfrost explained. She walked over to Treewish whilst Thistlehawk informed the other cats at what had happened in MeadowClan territory. Lightningfrost crouched down next to him, being careful not to get in Cherrytrees way.

"Come on old friend, I can't do this without you" she whispered. She licked his cheek and closed her eyes, she rested her head against his. Suddenly Treewish gasped and frantically started coughing, Lightningfrost jumped back.

"Quick someone get me some water!" Frostpaw ran over with some moss soaked with water from a nearby puddle. She nudged the moss closer to him, he reached his neck out and began lapping it up.

"Oh Treewish, what happened?!" Nighthawk asked. Treewish stopped drinking and began breathing heavily then rested his head back on the ground.

"Poppybush told him about us" he gasped; his green eyes were still firmly closed.

"How could she?!" Nighthawk hissed. The she-cat jumped to her paws and lashed her tail in rage.

"He changed after he visited Sky-rock, when she told him, he just attacked me with Mudpelt and Beesting, I didn't stand a chance" he sighed. He then opened his eyes, his once bright green eyes were now dull, he looked up at Lightningfrost. His eyes were full of sadness, his clan had turned against him.

"I am so sorry Treewish" Nighthawk said. Her eyes shone with guilt, but Treewish smiled.

"don't be," he said lifting his head to look at her, he then turned to Lightningfrost "I would have joined your clan anyway Lightningfrost, it would be an honour to" he smiled weakly. Lightningfrost purred and nuzzled his shoulder.

"I think it time we found somewhere to set up camp" Lightningfrost said. She gaze travelled around the group of cats which has chosen to follow her. Grassblade was crouched next to his mate and his kits, the five of them looked exhausted from the long journey. Thistlehawk stood next to Shadowmoon and Hawksoul, both awaited their new leaders command. Cherrytree tended to Treewishes wounds, the tom looked frail, it would take a few sunrises before he would be fully healed. She felt someone nudge her shoulder, it was Nighthawk. She smiled at her.

"You will make a fine leader" her friend said in reassurance. Lightningfrost dipped her head, Nighthawk could sense her uncertainty. Lightningfrost turned back to the group of cats.

"Nighthawk, Thistlehawk and Hawksoul come with me. Grassblade, stay with the others, Treewish and the kits need to rest" Lightningfrost instructed. Thistlehawk rose to his white paws and

put his head to Shadowmoons before joining his daughter.

"Of Lightningst- "he cut himself short, his ears burned with embarrassment, "Lightningfrost" he then finished quickly. The cats all looked to him then back at Lightningfrost, Cherrytree then lifted her head.

"Sky-rock will be expecting you soon" she said with a smile. Lightningfrost smiled to her then to Grassblade.

"let's find a home first"

~*~

The four cats headed deeper into the fourth section of the frost split by the stream. The open clearing they were once in soon transformed into a lush woodland, Lightningfrost had never seen something quite like it. The ground under her paws was soft with bright green most and thick grass, the trees were tall thick oaks with birch tress scattered around them. Ferns and fallen logs crowed parts of the floor, giving the forest and emerald green glow. It carried a different eeriness about it than DarkClan territory, the sunlight through the trees helped in carrying the lighting to the floor below giving it a dark glow. Birds sung in the trees, and squirrels jumped from branch to branch, the forest was alive with prey.

"It's beautiful" Thistlehawk breathed looking up at the trees above him. Hawksoul looked to Nighthawk and the two cats smile then turned to Lightningfrost.

"It's perfect" Hawksoul said with a large smile on his face. Lightningfrost looked proudly around her new territory.

"let's keep going" she finally said. The group of cats headed in deeper. As they headed deeper the structure of the forest began to change and the sun began to set. The oak trees started to thin out and were replaced by a small clearing of birch and pine trees, the ferns had gone and was replaced by grass and twigs, the group of cats slowed down.

"This would be a great place to train the apprentices" Nighthawk said looking around the clearing. Nighthawk was right, the clearing was the perfect size to practice battle training.

"It would be, look the oak trees continue over there" she said pointing her muzzle at the end of the clearing "we need the camp to be sheltered" she said. The cats nodded their head in agreement and continued across the clearing. They were once again back in the thick oat forest. The orange glow of the sunset lit up the bright green leaves of the trees and carried down beams of light warming the warriors pelts.

"Look over there!" Hawksoul said suddenly. All the cats stopped and turned their heads. There was a small patch grass in the middle of the woodland. The grass was long and had flowers sprouting through, it was like a small meadow in the middle of the forest. Lightningfrost turned to Nighthawk, both cats were thinking the same thing, the forest was a perfect mix for all the clan cats. The group walked towards it. Bees buzzed around their ears and birds shot up from the grass. A butterfly landed on Hawksouls nose which made the tom sneeze, both she-cats mewed in amusement.

"Where's Thistlehawk?" Nighthawk then said frantically looking around. The tom had disappeared from the clearing. They all stood there, still.

"Lightningfrost, you're going to want to see this" a voice called, Thistlehawk. The cats followed his scent a little deeper into the forest, and there the tom stood. In front of him was a large group of boulders covered in ivy and moss. It looked like it had been there for many moons. A few trees curved around it. Thistlehawk walked towards what looked like a tunnel leading into it.

"It's a, cave?" Hawksoul questioned. They slowly walked towards the mouth of the cave, Lightningfrost tasted the air, it was empty. The hesitated for a hearted beat but then walked inside.

The tunnel was about a tail length long, but it then opened up into a large clearing. The ground was covered in sand and dust from the rocks. She looked up. The top of the cave was open, and the sides of the cave curved in a little bit. The sun was no longer visible from

inside the cave, but she could just make out the faint outline of the moon. There was three large rocks stacked on each other at the back of the cave, which looked like it lead into another smaller cave. At the left side there was a fallen log and a small pond which looked to be bursting with life. The water was a crystal blue and the leaves on top of the water give it a green glow. At the side of the den laid another log which was sheltered by a bush.

"That would make a great medicine cat den" Nighthawk said walking towards it. The rest of the cats headed deeper into the cave. Either side of the three large rocks at the back laid two smaller looking tunnels. Thistlehawk and Hawksoul took a look in one each, both emerged with a smile on their face,

"This one is the perfect size for a warriors den, there's more than enough room and it's not too deep underground" Thistlehawk said. Hawksoul nodded.

"This one is probably a little smaller, perfect apprentices den"

"I found a nursey" Nighthawk said clambering out of another smaller cave next to the medicine cats den. The camp was perfect.

"think its den you saw your den" Thistlehawk said pointing his muzzle over to where the ledge at the back of the cave was. She slowly walked over to it and jumped from rock to rock until she was looking down at the cat below her. Slowly she turned towards the mouth of the cave and crouched inside. It opened up more than what she thought it would, it was the perfect size. There was a small gash at the top which carried in the last remanding light from the day, it streaked across the floor as ivy blocked most of it. She smiled to herself, she was home.

Lightningfrost then walked out of her den and noticed two large rocks protruding out of the side of the cave, leading up towards the opening. She walked over to it then proceeded to jump from rock to rock until she was at the top.

"wow" she breathed. She could see most of her territory from the top. It was beautiful. Her eyes were then drawn to a large pond outside of the cave. The cave must bridge over it. Fish jumped from

it to catch the flies that hovered over it. She turned to looking at her clanmates below.

"I think it's time to get the others, we are home"

Chapter 46

Chapter 46

Lightningfrost watched as her clanmates settled down in their new camp. Thistlehawk lead the warriors down into the warriors den, River took the kits into the nursery whilst Cherrytree and Frostpaw made themselves comfortable in the medicine cats den. They were all exhausted from the long journey. She turned around and made her way back into her den and made herself comfortable in her moss nest which Grassblade had made for her. She was just able to drift off into a deep sleep when she heard paw steps outside her den. She lifted her head to see Hawksoul standing there.

"May I come in?" he asked quietly, his head slightly cocked. Lightningfrost waited for a heartbeat to admire the tom. He was tall and muscular; his brown tabby pelt was long and thick with a few black patches on his back. The white fur on his chest laid flat, his emerald green eyes glowed in the moonlight.

"Of course you can" she purred. The tom smiled and laid down next to her and began grooming her pelt. She hadn't noticed how tense she was, with each lick she began to relax.

"I'm surprised you didn't go to Sky-rock tonight" he then said. Lightningfrost rested her head on her paws and tried to not drift off into a deep sleep.

"setting up the camp is more important, Cherrytree is exhausted, I couldn't expect her to make that journey" she replied sleepily, "besides, StarClan isn't going anywhere" she continued with a small smile. Lightningfrost was in no rush to get her nine lives, the wellbeing of her clan mates was more important to her now than herself.

"well you best go tomorrow, don't keep them waiting" he chuckled. Lightningfrost closed her eyes once again and allowed his licks to send her into a deep sleep.

Her eyes slowly fluttered open. Her den was perfectly lit enough to not blind her when she woke. She laid there for a few heartbeats and allowed the sun to warm her pelt. Her body no longer ached, but her stomach growled in hunger. She hadn't eaten properly in a few sunrises. Still, she laid there for just a moments peace listening to the birds singing outside. She turned her head to see that Hawksoul was no longer in the den with her. Sighing she rose to her paws and stretched before leaving her den. As she walked out, she winced as the sunlight caught her blue eyes, *I'll have to get used to that.*Talking flooded the camp. She looked down to see her clanmates all eating together and sharing tongues, they all looked well rested.

"Ah Lightningfrost you're awake," she turned to see Grassblade jumping up the rocks to get to her, "me and Thistlehawk marked the boarders this morning and Nighthawk set out a hunting patrol, we didn't want to wake you" he informed her quickly. She rested her tail on the small toms shoulder.

"Thankyou, how was the hunting?" she said, the tom smiled and nodded over to the fresh kill pile.

"Extremely well, the prey almost fell into their paws!" he laughed. She mewed in laughter back. He was right, there was a couple of squirrels and birds, there was even some fish on their too.

"River helped, I was thinking, maybe..." his voice trailed off, she knew what he was asking. He wanted River to become a warrior. She rested her fluffy black tail on his shoulder and smiled, reassuring him that she would soon be made a warrior. His eyes widen in excitement for his mate.

"Well I should probably go and eat" she said jumping down from the ledge, Grassblade swiftly behind her.

"We will be travelling to the Sky-rock soon" Cherrytree said walking towards her. The small white, ginger patched she-cat stood there with a twinkle of excitement in her green eyes.

"Cherrytree, can I help you sort out the travelling herbs?" Frostpaw asked trotting upwards them. The white apprentice looked at her

black paws, waiting for Cherrytree to answer.

"I'm sorry Frostpaw, you're not yet my apprentice" Cherrytree said, Frostpaws ears burned red with embarrassment. Until Lightningfrost received her nine lives, Frostpaw could not be given a mentor.

"Frostpaw, how about you get me something small from the fresh kill pile" Lightningfrost said softly. Happy to help someone, Frostpaw ran over to the fresh kill. Before Cherrytree could say anything Lightningfrost cut in.

"I know I shouldn't be eating before we travel but she just needs something to do" she said. Cherrytree twitched her whiskers.

"Fine, just don't be too long" she said turned around and heading back into her den to sort out her herbs for the journey. Frostpaw came back over with a freshly caught mouse and dropped it at Lightningfrosts paws.

"I hope this okay" she said nervously. She settled down to eat the mouse then looked to the young apprentice.

"Join me Frostpaw" she said taking a bite out of the mouse. Her blue eyes widened in shock; she wasn't expecting that. She crouched down next to her and took a bite, "Who was your mentor in StreamClan?"

"Adderfang, he was a good mentor, I just always knew I wanted to heal cats not hurt them" she explained. Lightningfrost nodded slowly then rose to paws and stretched.

"Thank you Frostpaw for the mouse, it's best I head off now" she said. Frostpaw smiled to herself and continued to at the mouse.

As she walked into the medicine cats den the sweet scent of herbs washed over her. In the corner of the den laid a moss nest and some herbs stored in the cracks of the cave wall. Treewish laid fast asleep in a moss nest in the centre of the den. He was already starting to look much better.

"Here, eat these" Cherrytree said dropping a parcel of herbs at her paws, "I will warn you; it doesn't taste great"

She ate the herbs as quickly as possible and winched at the sour taste. Cherrytree mewed in amusement at her friends face. The two she-cats left the den and headed towards the entrance of the cave. Before they left, they were stopped by Nighthawk.

"Are you now off to the Sky-rock?" she said looking to both of the cats.

"Yes, can you let the clan know? I'm sure some of them are still out exploring their new territory" Lightningfrost laughed. Nighthawk smiled.

"Of course I can, good luck" she licked her shoulder before letting the two cats past.

The two cats bounded through the forest. It was alive with prey. Bird song bounced from tree to tree, squirrels flew from branch to branch and rabbits darted from underneath tree roots. Butterflies and bees carried the glare of the sunlight on their wings. It was the middle of Greenleaf; the breeze was warm and carried the sweet smell of flowers. They slowed down as they approached the edge of their territory.

"I think its best we go through DarkClan territory" Lightningfrost said turning to Cherrytree, she medicine cat stopped and tasted the air.

"You're probably right, Shadestar doesn't want to rake your ears off" she chuckled. They were soon out of the forest and on the open patch of grass next to the stream. The cats once again tasted the air to see if any patrols were approaching. There was none. The two she-cats made their way over to a fallen log connecting the two territories, which provided a safe was across. Using their claws to steady themselves, they made their way across. Sticking to the stream, they followed it through DarkClan territory.

"How is Treewish?" Lightningfrost said walking beside Cherrytree.

"He's doing really well! Unfortunately, the scaring will be permanent but part from that he will be fine" she informed. Lightningfrost smiled at the good news, the tom had taken a serious

bettering from his previous clan mates.

"I'm happy to hear it, I need him on his paws sooner rather than later" Lightningfrost said turning to look at her. Cherrytree narrowed her green eyes at her, they were full of curiosity.

"whys that is you don't mind me asking? Have something planned for him do you" she chuckled, Lightningfrost flicked her ear with her tail.

"Rivers kits will be apprentices soon, Treewish would make a great mentor" she explained to the medicine cat. She slowly nodded her head in understanding. There was a brief moment of silence before Cherrytree spoke again.

"Have you had any thought to who your deputy will be?" she asked carefully. She narrowed her blue eyes at the question. She hadn't really had much thought to it. There was a few warriors who would be a great deputy.

"I have a cat in mind" she finally answered. Cherrytree then stopped and tasted the air. Her green eyes widened with worry.

"There's a patrol approaching" she said. Both cats decided to wait for the patrol to approach, just to be safe. From the bushes a group of cats emerged, their fur bristling. When they saw it was Lightningfrost they stopped. It was Troutpool, Snowfeather, Sunsky and Flamespark.

"Lightningfrost," Troutpool said, "I'm guessing you're off to Sky-rock?" the DarkClan deputy questioned. She nodded in response. She looked to the other cats, Sunsky gave her a smile and Snowfeathers belly was swollen.

"Congratulations Snowfeather," she said to the white warrior who gave a small purr,

"Smokestorm isn't happy I'm out of the nursery but being stuck in there is driving me crazy!" she exclaimed, Lightningfrost smiled.

"Nice to see you're all healed Flamespark" she then said facing the ginger tom. During the battle he had had his right ear ripped off by

a fox.

"missing an ear but I'm still better looking than Smokestorm" the tom joked. The cats all laughed.

"Good luck Lightningfrost, may StarClan light your path" Troutpool then said stepping forward and resting her muzzle again her shoulder. All the DarkClan cats done the same and allowed the former DarkClan warrior to pass through their territory.

~*~

The two cats had made it through DarkClan territory and had swam across the river to reach the Sky-rock. The sun was nearly set, casting an orange glow across the lake. They stood at the mouth of the cave; seaweed hung from the jagged rocks above. The stench of fish and crabs wafted out of it. Lightningfrost crinkled her nose at the smell.

"Smells like home" Cherrytree muttered with disgust. They followed the pawprints of the previous cats up the slope in the cave. It was pitch black. They let their whiskers guide them, as they placed each paw carefully, making sure to not slip in the darkness of the tunnel. The dampness of the walls pulled on their fur, making it stick to their skin. Soon crystal white light seeped into the tunnel, blinding Lightningfrost. they crawled through and stood in front of a giant white crystal lit up by the newly arisen moon. The light burned through the cave, illuminating the crystals embedded on the cave wall. She looked up to see the hole in the cave, casting down the moons light.

"It's time you get your nine lives" Cherrytree said softly. Lightningfrost smiled and settled down next to the Sky-rock. She touched her black nose with it and closed her eyes and drifted off into a deep sleep.

~*~

Lightningfrost awoke in StarClan. Stars shone in the sky, the breeze was cool and light. In front of her stood only seven cats, their pelts shimmered with starlight. Lightningfrosts eyes narrowed in

confusion, *why is there only seven cats?*Before she could ask anything Soulstar stepped forward.

"the time has finally come" he said looking down on her. The large white toms amber eyes were softer than what they usually were. Lightningfrost said nothing but just smiled. He touched his white nose to her head.

"With his life I give you Bravery, use it well" he said, "many cats will test you, be brave in these times and trust your warriors" he pulled away. Pain shot through her body, she dug her claws into the ground and grinded her teeth together. Soulstar went and stood back with the other cats. Lakepool then stepped forward. The black and white warrior had died whilst kitting. Kindness shone in her blue eyes. She touched her black nose to Lightningfrosts head.

"with this life I give you hope, use it well" she said softly, "remember there will always be light in the darkness" the she-cat stepped away. Pain once again shot through her body, she tried not to cry in pain. Lakepool smiled at her when she stepped back with the other cats. This time Flowerstar walked towards her. The old leader was full of life, she was no longer skinny and the grey around her muzzle was gone. Lightningfrost closed her eyes and waited for her to touch her head.

"with this life I give you endurance, use it well" she began, "hard times are still ahead" she muttered quietly. This time she buckled under the pain of the life being shot through her body. She gasped and steadied herself for her next life. The cat that stepped forward next shocked her, it was Rabbitjump. As the brown tabby tom approached her, he gave her a small smile.

"with this life I give you mercy, use it well" he said quietly, "I'm sure this one needs to explanation" there was a hint of humour in his voice. This time the pain of the life was more bearable before the tom walked away; she spoke.

"I'm so sorry" she whispered. He licked her cheek accepting her apology and went to join the others. Flowerstar rested her tail on his shoulder. A large jet-black tom then stepped forward; it was Darkstar.

"with this life I give you strength," this life was the most painful, she let out a small whimper as it felt like her body was being squeezed "be strong with those who doubt you, and don't forget about the strength your clan can give you" he stepped back. She gasped and looked at the ground panting, she didn't know how much more of this she could take. A handsome long furred tabby tom stepped forward, it was Hawkfrost. His stood there for a moment, his icy blue eyes narrowed into slits.

"with this life I give you... forgiveness" he said slowly touching his nose to her head, "there will be time when those who are close to you may let you down, forgive them for their mistakes" he said. The sensation burned into her soul and she buckled in pain, Hawksoul rested his head against her shoulder and helped her to her paws.

"I'm sorry, for everything" he whispered.

"I forgive you" she said with a smile, she licked his cheek before he walked away. She knew she would always have feelings for the tom, but it was not meant to be. A purr arose in her throat at the next cat that stepped forward. Strongpaw. The tom stood in front of her and smiled.

"Strong- "she began but he cut her off with by putting his tail over her mouth.

"Strongsoul now" he said with a purr. He then rested his grey nose against her head, "with this life I give you justice, use it will. Make fair choices" he finished. The pain was easing up now, but she let a hiss escape. As he stood back, she realised there was no other cats to give her the rest of her lives. Suddenly all the StarClan cats turned their head. Two other cats walked towards them. One was a blue/grey female the other was fire in the shape of a cat. The female dipped her head to the other cats before walking towards Lightningfrost, it was Bluestar.

"with this life I give you loyalty, stay loyal to your clan and the ones that love you. It will benefit you in the future" she said softly. Her heart constricted as the eighth life flew through her body. Bluestar went and stood next to the cat covered in fire. He then walked towards her.

"you have not met me yet, I am merely a life lost from a current leader" he informed. Even though this cat was in flames, Lightningfrost could feel no heat from his pelt, "with this life I give you honour, honour those around you, even those who are not clan born, and honour yourself" once his nose left her head there was no pain from this life, if anything she felt stronger. The cat made of fire and Bluestar then left, all of the cats, even Lightningfrost dipped their heads in farewell. She knew it wouldn't be the last time as saw them. This time Darkstar stepped forward.

"I hail you by your new name, Lightningstar. Your old life is no more. You have now received the nine lives of a leader, and StarClan grants you the guardianship of... EclipseClan, defend it well; care for young and old; honour your ancestors and the traditions of the warrior code, live each life with pride and dignity" he bellowed. Lightningstar dipped her head to the leader. The cats chanted her new name, then they began to fade, she was waking up.

~*~

Lightningstar and Cherrytree made their way back into camp. The sun was now at its highest. The breeze was light and cool and carried the song of a lark. Once the cats walked through the camp cats emerged from their dens. Before anything was said she bounded over to the high rock and jumped to the top of it.

"let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather under the high rock for a clan meeting!" she called out. Excited faces gathered below her, even Treewish stumbled out of the medicine cats den to see what his new leader had to say. Cherrytree sat on the rock just below her and looked up at the newly appointed leader.

"As you all know, me and Cherrytree went to Sky-rock, I have been granted my nine lives" he bellowed.

"Lightningstar! Lightningstar! Lightningstar!" all the cats cheered. She smiled down at her clan mates. This was her destiny.

"I think it's time for me to appoint a deputy" she shouted. The chatting below her stopped. it was silent in the camp, all the cats

looked up at her wide eyed. A few cats whispered to one another at who they though they deputy of the new clan could be.

"I say these words before StarClan, so that the spirits of our warrior ancestors may hear and approve of my choice. The first deputy of EclipseClan – "she was cut off by the murmuring of cats at the new name of their clan, Lightningstar raised her tail for silence, they all obeyed, "is... Nighthawk!"

Nighthawks grey eyes widened in shocked. Hawksoul nudged the she-cat to her paws. Nighthawk jumped up the rocks to be beside her leader.

"Nighthawk! Nighthawk! Nighthawk!" all of the cats cheered below.

"It's the dawn of EclipseClan!" Lightningstar growled. All of the cats yowled, Lightningstars eyes narrowed into slits and she grinned.

Authors note

- Book 2 is now completed! Wow, what a crazy journey it has been!

I started writing this series back in 2013, and I have to say the support has been incredible. I want to thank every single one of you who had read this series and who will hopefully join me in the third book.

I know it has been slow with updating, but with continued support I'm sure I will regularly update with the third.

A massive thank you again to everyone who is still with me. I would love to hear your feedback!

I'll see you all in book 3! Keep an eye out!

Book 3

Book 3 - A Dance Of Fire and Frost, has now been published! Enjoy!